

The Springfield Sun.

DEVOTED TO THE INTERESTS OF WASHINGTON COUNTY

VOLUME IV.

SPRINGFIELD, KY., WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 5, 1908

NUMBER 35

EDITORIAL

SPRINGFIELD SUN, ROGERS GORE, EDITOR.

"WOE TO HIM THAT BUILDETH A TOWN WITH BLOOD, AND STABILIZETH A CITY BY INIQUITY."

AN APPEAL TO THE PEOPLE.

Mr. Watterson, in a lengthy editorial "To the Plain People of the United States and Especially of Kentucky," draws a terrible indictment against the Republican party, and appeals to the people to contribute to the Bryan campaign fund. In his brilliant and masterly way he presents a vivid picture of Republican corruption—a picture as black as a stormy night and as frightful as the streaked lightning in the lowering clouds.

This paragraph from Mr. Watterson's editorial should receive the studious attention of every man who is interested in the restoration of a government by and for the people:

"The Congress has ceased to be a deliberative body. The Senate is run by a Steering Committee dominated by Aldrich, the mouthpiece of the Lawless Rich, whom Roosevelt has stigmatized, but not unloosed. The House, under a stand-pat Speaker, is the servant of a Rules Committee, dominated by Dillard, the mouthpiece of the Predatory Trusts, exposed by Roosevelt, but retaining all their power for evil. The White House itself has been converted into the Palace of a Sovereign, girt about with all the regal usage of the Courts of Europe, and ministering to the pomp of wealth and power, and to the vanity of the newly great; the noble simplicity of Republican ideals gone, yet the grandiose dignity of established order not yet arrived; the President himself an aristocrat, born and ingrown, another Kienzi preaching a Democracy he neither practices, nor believes."

The "Cannon Congress" was the most corrupt in the history of the nation. The rights and privileges of the people were trampled under the feet of the agents of predatory wealth with as little concern as a wild fire paws or blue grass fields. A billion dollars of the peoples money was recklessly squandered, and every important law for which the poor people—the laborers and farmers—asked was refused—killed in committee by order of the presiding monarch, "Uncle Joe" Cannon. The miscreants in the United States Senate refused to remove the tax from tobacco—they laughed in the faces of the farmers of the country, and defied them. No wonder the Republican National Convention defeated by a decisive majority that plank, which was offered in the platform, declaring for the election of United States Senators by a direct vote of the people. The leaders of the Republican party do not want a law of that nature. It might enable the farmers of the nation to elect men to the United States Senate who would remove this unjust tax from tobacco, and thus defeat the ends of the tobacco trust—that bosom friend of the Republican party, from whose coffers of stolen wealth a campaign contribution of magnitude will be dumped into the Treasury of the Republican National Campaign Committee. And we are not surprised that the Chicago Convention by a vote of 880 to 94 refused to adopt a plank declaring for the publication of campaign contributions.

Democrats can not look to these rich corporations for funds. Mr. Bryan has refused to accept anything from the plutocratic rich—from the corporations of the country. Not because the Democratic party is an enemy to these institutions of fabulous wealth. The Democratic party is not an enemy of the rich. It encourages legitimate development of all enterprises, but it opposes, most vehemently, and without concessions of any nature, the methods employed by these scoundrels of High Finance to loot a nation of toilers. The Democratic party is the friend of the masses; the enemy of no man or set of men. It would apprehend the thief and punish him, but it would perform this duty without malice.

In reference to campaign contributions Mr. Watterson says:

"A National Committee without a Campaign Fund is like a Marching Army without a Commissariat. Where shall the Democrats get a Campaign Fund? Their coffers are empty as a matter of course. They have no retainers to tax, no offices to sell, no legislators to offer that will command a market price. If the plain people of the United States do not come forward to lift this burden of poverty from their leaders and supply them with the needful means of war—as the plain people of France came forward to pay the German tribute—if they do not go down in their socks for the means of driving out the purse-proud lordlings of High Tariff and of High Finance, as the plain people of France went down into their socks for the means of ridding their land of the invader—then we know not how we shall be able even to open shop, to say nothing about maintaining a militant line of battle. It is true to say that the Democrats can make a dollar go as far as the Republicans can make ten dollars go. But, at the outset, we lack the dollar."

tions Mr. Watterson says:

"We have placed at the head of our National Ticket a man singularly unfitted to its fiscal requirements—a very Don Quixote de la Manche in the arts of political dicker—who, if he had possessed the tact and had emulated the forecast of more provident, nor yet dishonest, men, might have to-day plenty of money with which to pay the obligations more binding than those which Harrison mistakenly thought he had of Roosevelt."

"Mr. Bryan has been greatly maligned as a money-maker. Suddenly elevated to party leadership, a young man and as poor as a church-mouse, he had to live somehow; to find, somehow, an increased livelihood. Turning to the only pursuit which promised a living adequate to his altered needs, and, at the same time, the vitality of the mission to which he proposed to consecrate himself, he did what myriads of us good men have done, he took to a vocation embracing at once his inclinations and aptitudes; that is, to his pen and his tongue. He started The Common Sense, and he has been reasonably successful. He could have reveled in wealth had he prostituted its columns. He went upon the platform. He worked for his bread and butter, and his audiences, which, happily, stayed with him. But, there was money to give away as well as to earn; gratuitous service of many kinds to render; and we speak what we know to be the truth, when we say that his entire accretions since 1898, when his bark was fairly launched upon his new career, do not exceed one hundred and fifty thousand dollars, and have never reached forty thousand since a year; a sum which the average speculator of the Stock Markets would regard with disdain, and which, if Mr. Bryan should die tomorrow, would leave his family a bare competency."

"And so, fellow-Democrats and fellow-countrymen, if we are to fire a gun, or even to burst a cap, you and the boys that will have to furnish the wherewithal."

The money to conduct the Democratic campaign must come from the 6,000,000 of Democratic voters—it must come from those people who are disgusted with the methods of a party whose national leaders set it into bondage—the Rockefellers, the Harrimans and Wall Street becoming the purchasers.

We do not doubt that Washington county voters will contribute to this fund. The patriotic citizens of the county will assist in rescuing the Republic—in wresting from the clutches of the octopus a down-trodden people, and in restoring to the Nation the principles as enunciated in our Declaration of Independence and in our Constitution.

JUST NEWSPAPER TALK.

It is announced through Republican newspapers that "Chairman Hitchcock will fight for the State of Georgia," and through Democratic newspapers the announcement is made that "Chairman Mack will contend for Maine." We give both gentlemen credit for more astuteness. Campaigns of that nature, conducted by Mr. Hitchcock in Georgia and by Mr. Mack in Maine, would be too much like hunting for sea serpents in mud holes.

COLLIER'S ATTITUDE.

Collier's Weekly announces that "we face November entirely without fear," adding, "Mr. Bryan, in some respects, would make a high class President. He certainly would be far above the usual standard in moral principles," but before the editor of Collier's concludes his editorial he becomes rather emphatic in an effort to convince his readers that it will be best to continue the "fearful policies" of "Terrible Teddy" by electing Taft President.

CLASS HATRED.

I have sometimes been accused of arraying class against class. The man who accuses me of it has never read my speeches. I have never intentionally—and I think I can even say I never have unintentionally—said anything that could be properly construed as an attempt to array class against class. I have read many descriptions of Heaven, but I have never yet read a description of Heaven where there were two—one for the rich and one for the poor. If the rich and poor must live together forever in one heaven hereafter, can we not do something towards getting them acquainted here, so that they will not have to be introduced when they reach the other side? What are we doing to solve this question? I believe that Tolstoy is right when he says that the great trouble today—a trouble that manifests itself in all these questions—is the lack of sympathy between man and man; and for twenty-nine years, clad in the garb of a peasant and living the simple life of a peasant, he has been preaching unto all the world a philosophy that rests upon the doctrine "Thou shalt love the Lord thy God with all thy heart and thy neighbor as thyself." [From address entitled "Democracy's Appeal to Culture," delivered before the Alumni Association of Syracuse University at Hotel Astor, New York, Jan. 27, 1906.]

REPUBLICAN PARTY RESPONSIBLE

In Collier's Weekly, an exclusively Republican magazine, we find incontrovertible evidence that the Republican party is responsible for the destructive floods of the Ohio River. Heretofore we have refused to believe it possible for either of the great national parties to exert influence over the "elements," at least to any noticeable extent. We have always contended that these terrific Neptunian outbursts were conducted by the "Hands of Nature," under the direction of the mighty and wrathful son of Saturn and Ops. We have believed it unfair to blame the Republican party for blighting droughts and raging floods, for wind storms and earthquakes, for cloudy skies and forked lightning, but we are "disputed" by the enlightened Collier in such a forcible and convincing manner—with an argument absolutely unanswerable—that we are now almost persuaded that the Republican party is the "Big Blighting Hand" that touches off the fuses of all of these miserable disturbances.

Collier's offers the following proof:

"Speaker Cannon has achieved another triumph. By blocking the attempt to establish forest reserves in the White Mountains and Southern Appalachians he has secured the destruction of one of the largest bodies of virgin forest yet remaining in the Eastern States. The Baltimore and Ohio Railroad has just sold 200,000 acres of hardwood timber land in West Virginia to a company which will at once begin its 'development.' The company's mills are prepared to 'develop' the forest out of existence at the rate of 350,000 feet per day. Another tract in the same vicinity, recently turned over to a wood-pulp company, contains 129,000 acres. The rains and snows caught by these five hundred square miles of primeval forest have helped hitherto to equalize the flow of the Ohio River. If experience is any guide to future events this great tract of mountain-land will not only lose its forest cover but will have its soil stripped down to the bare rock. Then the winter snows will rush off in spring torrents, and the Ohio, already alternating between flood and thirst, will be more irregular and destructive and less useful than ever."

"Meanwhile Speaker Cannon can say with Daniel Webster: 'The past, at

AN OUTRAGE.

Four negroes were taken from the jail at Russellville, Ky., on last Friday night and lynched. Their only crime was that of attempting to shield a negro who had shot and killed a white man. Under no circumstances is a mob excusable, though sometimes the heinous crime of the brute that is mobbed may relieve the members of the mob of some of the stigma they heap upon themselves. But the Russellville mob of last Friday night is the most cold-blooded of which we have ever read. The members of that mob took human life without cause—they murdered four men coldly, deliberately and without even the excuse of "sudden heat and passion" to offer to outraged justice.

THE CHAIRMAN.

The members of the Democratic State Central and Executive Committees, acting jointly, did a wise thing when they selected Congressman Ben Johnson, of Bardonia, to conduct the campaign in Kentucky.

It is the best selection of a Democratic Campaign Chairman that has been made in many a year, and all the better, too, because it was made unanimously and without friction.

As Chairman of this committee Mr. Johnson will always be found closely wedded to his duties. The campaign will be conducted with that attention that is given to a successful business.

The Democrats of Kentucky may depend upon their Chairman to conduct the campaign in an aggressive manner. There will be nothing left undone—nothing of a legitimate nature. It will be a clean fight throughout, but it will be a determined fight. Every inch of the ground will be contested for. No quarter will be asked and none will be given. Certainly their will be no despicable schemes hatched—no tactics of guerrilla warfare prepared and sent out from Democratic headquarters. The Democratic party will sweep Kentucky next fall because of its compact organization and because of its clean leadership and because of the principles for which it contends.

So far as it lies within Mr. Johnson's power the contest will be conducted upon a high plane.

In politics, as in business, he deals in the open. He would not take an unfair advantage of his bitterest enemy, and all who know him intimately will testify that it is next to impossible for his bitterest enemies to take an unfair advantage of him. He is alert, he is active, he is possessed of every quality of leadership, and he never fails to strike when the iron is hot. The only thing the Republicans need fear from him is a formidable organization—a "must-ring in" of the most determined lot of warriors ever banded together in the State to wage political warfare.

Our Republican friends will not have to combat an organization whose methods are questionable. They may be assured now that none of the dark lantern dickerings of the small politician will be introduced by the Democratic organization into the "inspiring" game of politics during the campaign. Chairman Johnson will give them a square deal. He will allow no stacking of the cards against them, but he will bury Mr. Taft's electors, and the Republican ticket in Kentucky, beneath an avalanche of ballots.

What the Papers Say

About Chairman Johnson.

Louisville Times: The unanimous election of Ben Johnson as chairman of the Democratic State Campaign Committee is a defeat for factionism in that no faction can claim the credit of his election and no faction can rely on him for favors at the expense of the Democratic party's best interests. Mr. Johnson is of the best type of a Kentucky Democrat, loyal to his convictions, able, honest, non-partisan. Under his leadership, the unhappy dissensions which lost Louisville and the State to the Democratic party will be finally done for and the party once more united will give to Mr. Bryan the largest plurality that he has ever received in this State.

Mr. Johnson can be counted on to make the campaign direct, aggressive and successful, and on election day to "git thar fustest with the mostest men." His election is another of the forward steps taken by the party in Louisville and at Lexington and with them means not only Mr. Bryan's victory this fall, but Republican defeat in Louisville in 1909 and a Democratic Governor two years later.

Verily "things is lookin' up."

Kentucky Standard: At a meeting of the Democratic State Central and Executive Committees in Louisville Wednesday afternoon Congressman Ben Johnson was chosen Chairman of the Democratic State Campaign Committee.

tee. The selection is a wise one. Mr. Johnson is a good organizer and Kentucky will certainly be found in the Bryan column this November as every movement will harmonize and solidify the Democratic ranks and present an unbroken phalanx to the G. O. P.

Evening Post: The Democrats have selected Mr. Ben Johnson as their Chairman, and the selection was unanimous. Mr. Johnson is representing the Fourth district in Congress. In every public office he has won success through industry, intelligence and a keen political sagacity. He is not a factional leader, but one who has the courage to face the wreckers of his own party.

Glasgow Times: Hon. Ben Johnson, of Bardonia, Congressman from the Fourth district, has been elected chairman of the Democratic State campaign committee. Mr. Johnson is thoroughly equipped for the position to which he has been chosen, and will make a memorable and winning fight for the redemption of Kentucky.

Kentucky State Journal: The Democratic Committee gets down to business gratifyingly. Ben Johnson is said to be a fine organizer and Bob Phillips is an old hand at the business. We expect great things of them.

BODY EXHUMED AT VALLEY HILL

Buried Forty-Two Years Ago But Was in a Good State of Preservation.

On Monday Mr. John Waters, of this place, assisted Messrs. Logan and A. B. Walker to exhumate the body of their father, Murray Walker, buried in the family grave yard on the Goatley farm, near Valley Hill, in the year 1866.

The remains were in a good state of preservation, having been buried in a metallic coffin, and it is thought would have been in a perfect condition had it not been that the glass lid was broken and water seeped in to the body. The clothing was in perfect condition.

The body was removed to the Pleasant Grove cemetery and re-interred by the side of the wife, who died only a short time ago.

Early Morning Fire.

On last Friday morning shortly after midnight, the people of Springfield were aroused by the fire alarm, the dwelling house of Mrs. Cora Buckman on Main street being on fire. A quick response from the fire company, efficient work with the hose and the flames were soon extinguished. The loss was severe on Mrs. Buckman, her household effects being considerably damaged by fire and water. The building caught fire in the roof of the kitchen, but the origin of the fire is a mystery. There had been no fire in the kitchen since Thursday at noon.

Dinner Party.

The following persons composed a dinner party at the residence of Judge J. and B. F. Holbrook in Owenton on Thursday, July 30, 1908: Mr. Arch Perkins, Washington county, Ky., Mr. Howard Masters, Washington county, Ky., Mr. W. H. Lyon, Sweet Owen, Ky., Mr. J. W. Baker and wife, Manilla, P. I., Mrs. A. F. Baker, Jelico, Tenn., Master Grover Baker, Jelico, Ky., Mrs. Mary Thompson, Mrs. Kate Smith, Wheatley, Ky., Mrs. W. G. Birchett, Covington, Ky., J. Holbrook and wife, B. F. Holbrook and wife and Miss Ethel Holbrook, of Owenton, Ky.

LOST

On last Saturday afternoon I lost a \$5.00 bill in Springfield. Finder will please leave it at this office and receive reward.

Teachers' Institute.

The white Teachers' Institute will convene in the Graded School building August 17 and will continue in session five days. The Institute will be instructed by Prof. J. T. C. Noe, of the State University. The colored Institute will be held next week.

The Springfield Sun, \$1.00 per year. The Springfield Sun, \$1.00 per year.

The ABC and XYZ of ADVERTISING

A SERIES OF TEN TALKS ON ADVERTISING
written by Seymour Eaton of Philadelphia No. 1

A story is told of a prisoner who called the judge a fool. The judge fined him \$10. He paid the fine but asked: "Do you fine people for thinking, your Honor?" The judge answered in the negative. "Well," he said, "I think you're a fool still."

If I should print my personal opinion of some big advertisers like as not I'd get fined; but it is perfectly safe to think.

If a traveler came to you and talked of the stuff which his house prints as advertising you would put him down at once as an idiot.

The talk is unnatural; sounding brass and a tinkling cymbal; unreal, insincere, dead. The reader feels that it isn't the advertiser who is talking; that there really isn't anybody talking; that the words are just printing.

Good advertising is good talk; the frank, honest kind that convinces.

An advertisement of one hundred words should make the reader think five thousand words; and herein is the whole secret of good copy. It isn't what you say that counts but the chain of thought which your advertising creates.

The more you fuss over your advertising copy the poorer the result. It isn't a job to stutter about or to apologize for or to burn midnight oil over. If you want to make an advertising hit all you need to do is to talk to the reader of the newspaper as you talk across the counter to a customer.

Two Irishmen chased a wild-cat up a tree. Pat went up to shake him off while Mike remained below to catch him when he fell. Both were successful, but Mike and the wild-cat were soon in a rough and tumble scrap below. Pat called out "Shall Oi come down an help you howld him, Mike?" "Naw! Begorra, come down, Pat, an' help me let him go."

Advertising is a wild-cat up a tree. Once you have shaken him off, the problem of "letting go" is quite as difficult as the problem of "howling on." But what you need in either case is nerve; and a reasonable assurance regarding the future.

It rarely pays to splurge. Make your appropriation deliberately and carefully. Prepare good copy. Advertise continuously; every day or at least every week. Your store is the seed or the plant. The advertising is the rain and the sunshine. You can't rush the growth. It may take weeks or months to produce flowers or fruit.

Seymour Eaton

(Copyright, 1908, by Tribune Company, Chicago.)

SYCAMORE VALLEY.

We are having some very hot weather at present.

The contractors are getting along nicely with the turn pile.

Mrs. Sam Settles and two little sons, of Lebanon, visited at the home of John Settles several days last week.

Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Cammack and daughter, Icie T., spent the first of the week with their daughter, Mrs. J. D. Sutherland.

The school is progressing nicely under the management of Miss Marjorie Bonta.

T. W. Sutherland and J. C. Settles spent from Sunday until Tuesday with friends in Anderson county.

Everett Scruggs and family, of Wilkesburg, spent Saturday night and Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Tom Prather.

Mrs. Tom Bailey is on the sick list this week.

At the school election Saturday afternoon Prof. J. T. Prather was elected by a large majority.

Miss Laura Bailey and nephew, Albert Bailey, of Texas, spent from Monday until Thursday with her brother, Mr. Tom Bailey.

Mrs. Bob Shields and son, Hubert, of Black, Ky., spent several days last week with Mr. and Mrs. Ben Prather.

A prayer meeting was organized at the school house last Tuesday night and will be continued every Tuesday night. Everyone is cordially invited to attend.

Mrs. J. S. Thomas and children are

spending several days with her parents at Taylorsville.

J. M. Shields sold a mare to J. S. Thomas for \$130.

Mrs. Melvory is on an extended visit to her daughter, Mrs. D. W. Crow, at Bloomfield, Ky.

Messieurs T. W. and J. D. Sutherland spent Saturday with Mrs. Jane Coulter.

Death of Mrs. F. Boone Rapier.

Bardstown, Ky., July 30.—Mrs. F. Boone Rapier died to-night of a complication of diseases. She had recently returned to Bardstown from St. Joseph's Infirmary, Louisville. Mrs. Rapier was 60 years old. She was the wife of F. Boone Rapier, formerly County Clerk of Nelson county and a member of the undertaking firm of Rapier & Mann.

Mrs. Rapier leaves three sons and three daughters. She was a sister of Robert Thompson, of Athertonville. At the time of Mrs. Rapier's death, Mrs. Ann Thompson, her mother, 91 years old, was at her bedside.

No arrangements have been made for the funeral.

For Sore Feet.

"I have found Bucklen's Arnica Salve to be the proper thing to use for sore feet, as well as for healing burns, sores, cuts, and all manner of abrasions," writes Mr. W. Stone, of East Poland, Maine. It is the proper thing to use for piles. Try it! Sold under guarantee at Haydon & Robertson's drug store, 25c.

CAMPAIGN PUBLICITY

Republicans Dodged The Issue at
Chicago—Democrats Clearly
Present The Plank.

POPULAR ELECTION OF SENATORS

By WILLIS J. ABBOT.

Of course by this time the ticket of the Democratic party is clearly known and, in my judgment, generally approved. It is not necessary here to go into detail concerning the qualifications for the places sought by the two men. He who would seek to say what Mr. Bryan stands for would be lured into an over self assertion. And John W. Kern is so well known to the people of his state and the adjoining states that it is wholly unnecessary to say anything now about him. As my readers have already had the platform, they must judge for themselves of its qualities.

The Next Step.

Within a few days a majority of the members of the Democratic national committee will visit Mr. Bryan in Lincoln. At that time the organization of the campaign will be determined upon in a preliminary way, not a permanent one. It will probably be two or three weeks before the chairman, secretary and executive committee will be selected. We hear many names suggested for these places, but as yet there has been no centering on one of them. Committeeman Ryan of Wisconsin would make a strong man at the head of the national committee. So, too, would James Kerr of Pennsylvania. Mr. Kerr has the advantage at this moment of having made a winning fight against one of the most powerful and at the same time most sinister politicians in his own state. When he won place on the national committee he showed a strength in politics that would justify his aspiration to the national chairmanship. Perhaps before publication of this letter a selection may be made, but my judgment is that it will not be. Certainly the new national committee is earnestly and enthusiastically favorable to Mr. Bryan, and his suggestion as to chairman, secretary and other executive positions will in all probability be accepted. A candidate whose acquiescence was sought before any action was taken by the convention, a candidate who absolutely refused to interfere in the slightest degree with any movement in behalf of this man or that man whose name had been mentioned for second place, might well be entrusted with selecting the managers of his own campaign.

Concerning The Platform.

When we Democrats came to Denver it was to meet threats that on the anti-injunction plank there would be made such a fight as never was known in a Democratic convention since the time we fought over free silver. What happened? There was no fight. We heard that Judge Alton B. Parker was coming from New York to antagonize not merely the views of the majority on this particular declaration of principles, but to oppose Mr. Bryan himself. Judge Parker came to Denver and made it his purpose to meet the closest friends of Mr. Bryan and to say that under no circumstances would he do anything to be regarded as hostile to the Nebraskaan. The state of New York, supposed to be hostile, voted its entire seventy-eight votes for the nominee and voted for the platform. In talking with a number of labor men I have found that the approval of the anti-injunction plank is universal. One whose name I may not mention, but who is known to members of organized labor all over the land, said to me: "The question of the anti-injunction plank was necessarily left to Samuel Gompers, president of the American Federation of Labor. He has approved the action of the convention, and we will all approve it." On the other hand, prominent representatives of the employing classes here in Denver say that the plank is so far and that the presidential nominee is so thoroughly to be trusted not to do any business interests that they accept the labor declaration of the Democratic party. For an issue which prior to the convention seemed to be likely to create serious hostility this has been the only one so thoroughly smoothed out that no political discussion seems likely to result from it.

As to Campaign Publicity.

Here is rather an interesting thing. The president of the United States, Mr. Roosevelt, and the nominee of the Republican party at Chicago, Mr. Taft, made a declaration of themselves in favor of a federal law compelling the publication of all contributions made to campaign funds. Not having any influence with the recent Republican convention in Chicago, Mr. Roosevelt and Mr. Taft were unable to get a plank in the Republican platform giving effect to what they had asserted to be their desires. Mr. La Follette sent such a plank, but every Taft man and every Roosevelt man voted it down. The Democratic party in its convention here declared absolutely for compulsory publication of campaign contributions. What happened then? Within twenty-four hours the Republican papers were saying that the Republican national committee would report to the people of the United States all contributions made to its campaign fund, "as provided by the law of the state of New York." What has the law of the state

of New York to do with a national committee? If the contributions come from the most notorious trust-controlled state of the Union, New Jersey, what assurance will the people have that there will be any publicity given to them? When the Republican organization gave out to the newspapers this statement that it would report all contributions, it acted without any sense of truth or of fair play. There was one way for the Republican party to avert the criticism that it is going into this campaign with the intent and purpose of carrying it by the brute force of money. That one way was a plank in its platform that it would stand for and enforce official publicity of all campaign contributions. In house and senate and in the national convention this principle was voted down by the Republicans, and they cannot longer claim that they stand for the moral principle which it represents.

The Interest of the Telegraphers.

In the United States today there are more than 80,000 telegraph operators. Within the last four years they have twice struck for more reasonable treatment by the colossal monopoly which controls their terms of employment and which has its grasp on the most speedy way of the interchange of information and news throughout the states of this Union. Both times the telegraphers were beaten in their effort to secure fairer treatment. Both times the telegraph companies, the Postal and Western Union alike, raised their rates of service while refusing to raise the pay of the operators. One of the planks sent to the Chicago convention by Senator La Follette, but one which was not accorded, like the famous three, the opportunity of a roll call, was this:

We pledge the Democratic party to the enactment of a law to regulate the rates and service of telegraph and telephone companies engaged in the transmission of messages between the states under the jurisdiction of the interstate commerce commission.

The one difference between this plank, which was adopted by the Democratic party, and the plank which was rejected by the Republican party is the use of the word "Democratic" in the first line. Eighty thousand telegraph operators throughout the United States who have more than once failed to secure for themselves that proper recognition which is due them may now consider whether the Democratic party, which accepted and promulgated the plank offered by their representatives, or the Republican party, which rejected the same plank, though it had back of it the great influence of Senator La Follette, is the better to support in the coming election. But one line of the telegraph plank deserves especial attention. It puts telegraph and telephone companies doing an interstate business under the jurisdiction of the interstate commerce commission. That is a vital step forward.

The Tariff This Year.

The tariff plank in the Democratic platform is acceptable to so veteran a tariff reformer as Henry Watterson, to so extreme a tariff reformer as Tom L. Johnson and at the same time to that element in the party which believes in revision and not in free trade. Personally I would be more interested in the plank if I could feel that the conditions, even in the event of Mr. Bryan's election, would afford an opportunity to give it effect. It must be admitted that if we Democrats carry the house and the presidency we still cannot have the senate. And the senate has always been the last ditch, the true citadel of the tariff forces of overprotection. With Aldrich there representing the allied interests of Standard Oil and all its works, with the steel trust, the tobacco trust, the smelting trust thus installed in power, the utmost that we Democrats can do in the event of our assured success next November is to make such a fight from the White House and from the house end of the capitol that the country will be impressed with our sincerity and that every two years we may elect a few more Democrats to the senate.

Direct Election of Senators.

And upon this very subject of the part that will be played by the United States senate to check the legislation which the needs of the United States desire the Democratic party speaks in its platform not directly, but in a way that no one can fail to understand. It declares for the election of senators by the direct vote of the people. This is one of the planks presented by Senator La Follette and described by Senator Hopkins of the Republican party as an utterance of socialism and demagoguery. Had such a law been in effect in the state of Illinois so notorious a corruptionist as Hopkins would not have had an opportunity to keep a recommendation of it out of a Republican platform. Were it in general effect we would not have a Guggenheim from Colorado, who is chiefly desirous of any of the qualities of statesmanship, but who represents the second greatest trust in the United States and who stands with all the other trust magnates. We would not have to bother with a lobbyist for railroads like Depew, nor would we have occasion to wonder whether Pennsylvania could produce in future another Quay or a Penrose, and whether it would be possible for New Jersey to discover another Dryden or a Kean. In brief, if the Democratic plan of the election of senators by direct vote of the people, a plan for which the house of representatives has repeatedly voted and which will be forced upon the attention of the people in the shape of a constitutional amendment should be adopted we will have a senate responsive to the public will.

Fire, Lightning, Tornado, Windstorm



IS YOUR INSURANCE ABOUT TO EXPIRE?

If so, drop us a card and we will come to see you and Save you

From 20 to 40 per cent. on your premium.

If you are without Insurance you are taking a great risk, as during this season of the year fires are more frequent, on account of the dry weather.

We make a specialty of Tobacco Barns and Tobacco and give short rates on Tobacco.

Dr. Smock & J. W. Bush

KENTUCKY'S BIGGEST SHOW THE STATE FAIR LOUISVILLE

SEPT. 14-15-16-17-18-19-1908
SIX BIG DAYS DAILY RACES
\$25,000 IN PREMIUMS.

WEBER'S BAND FREE ATTRACTIONS 20 SIDE SHOWS

Here is the place to display your live stock and farm products; to meet your friends; and to combine amusement with information. Show every day, rain or shine, in our new \$100,000 Live Stock Pavilion. Be one of the quarter of a million to visit this year's Fair.

LOW RAILROAD RATES

For information, entry blanks or catalog, address
J. W. NEWMAN, Secretary Louisville, Ky.

GRAND PICNIC

Saturday, August 8,
At Fredericktown, Ky.

The members of Holy Trinity church at Fredericktown, Ky., will hold their annual picnic on the beautiful and shady lawn surrounding the church property. That annual church affair enjoys now such a good reputation for innocent fun, good order and fine premiums given away, that it is not necessary to insist on that. Perfect order will prevail and will be guaranteed by competent men and a U. S. Marshall.

Bring the children—the HANDSOMEST BABY will get a PREMIUM.

All are welcome—plenty to eat, plenty of cool harmless drinks and plenty of good music.

FISH POND. CANE RACK. WHEEL OF FORTUNE
AND MANY OTHER ATTRACTIONS.

THE COMMITTEE

Enlarging Your Business



If you are in business and you want to make more money you will read every word we have to say. Are you spending your money for advertising in haphazard fashion as if intended for charity, or do you advertise for direct results?

annually, and then carefully note the effect it has in increasing your volume of business; whether a 10, 20 or 30 per cent increase. If you watch this gain from year to year you will become intensely interested in your advertising, and how you can make it enlarge your business.

If you try this method we believe you will not want to let a single issue of this paper go to press without something from your store.

We will be pleased to have you call on us, and we will take pleasure in explaining our annual contract for so many inches, and how it can be used in whatever amount that seems necessary to you.

If you can sell goods over the counter we can also show you why this paper will best serve your interests when you want to reach the people of this community.

Did you ever stop to think how your advertising can be made a source of profit to you, and how its value can be measured in dollars and cents. If you have not, you are throwing money away.

Advertising is a modern business necessity, but must be conducted on business principles. If you are not satisfied with your advertising you should set aside a certain amount of money to be spent

The Campaign Is On!

WHO WILL BE PRESIDENT

? ? ?

TO FORM YOUR OPINIONS AND KEEP IN TOUCH WITH THE PROGRESS OF THE CAMPAIGN, YOU WILL NEED FIRST-CLASS NEWSPAPERS.

DAILY COURIER-JOURNAL

Until December 1, 1908, and THE SUN One Year for \$2.00.

OR

DAILY LOUISVILLE TIMES

Until December 1, 1908, and THE SUN One Year for \$2.00.

This gives you a live metropolitan paper through the campaign and the election. Order today, as subscription will start with issue of day order is received. No back numbers can be sent.

\$2 The **Springfield Sun** FOR ONE YEAR, AND **\$2** Either of above **Dailies** UNTIL DECEMBER 1, 1908, FOR ONLY

This special campaign offer is in effect only during JUNE, JULY and AUGUST, and no subscriptions will be received at the reduced rate after August 31 under any circumstances. SEND YOUR SUBSCRIPTION ORDERS TO

THE SUN, Springfield, Ky.

AGAINST TRUSTS.

The Bible Speaks Against Trusts.

Woe Unto Him That Join House to House.

Rev. W. L. Milne, a well-known Presbyterian minister, who has a charge at Sharpburg, Bath county, Ky., recently preached a sermon on "Trusts According to Scripture," which is attracting attention. He takes his text from Isaiah v. 8: "Woe unto them that join house to house, that lay field to field till there be no place, that they may be alone in the midst of the world."

Speaking to this text, which he takes as a pronouncement against trusts, Mr. Milne proceeds: "The first trust I ever heard of was incorporated by a murder and brought to the lowest depths of hell the incorporators. One Naboth had a vineyard and it joined the land of one King Ahab, of Israel, who wanted to increase his possessions, but Naboth wouldn't sell. King Ahab had a wife named Jezebel, and to get the land she had Naboth murdered. But God was against the thing, and in a short while Ahab was shot down with an arrow and died in the very place where she had shed Naboth's blood, and in another short while the demon queen was eaten by dogs within eight; so it was a costly bargain after all. Naboth got nothing for his vineyard, only lost his life defending it, and his blood appealing to heaven, brought to Jezebel the worst death in history."

"Woe, woe, unto you breeders of monopolies, for the Lord has in Isaiah spoken the word."

"The combines seek no neighbors; they lay field to field and house to house, so that by driving out or starving out they may be alone upon the earth. Life with them is all gain, and covetousness is at the bottom of every action."

"In the days of Uzziah, King of Israel, there was a general enlarging of estates—the poor people were forced from their homes by the hundreds that there might be the joinings of once separate estates. The power of the throne had compelled the people to submit and the prophet spake in scathing terms of the transaction, but prophets never dreamed of the utter heartlessness of the covetous spirit manifested these days and of the grinding pro-

cesses employed by men who feed their purses with the blood of the poor.

"In the time of the prophet Isaiah monopolists were saying to their neighbors, go. They didn't want neighbors; they wanted to be alone. But what would Isaiah have thought of our greatest, almost billiard, monopolist who recently against every protest, forced a flourishing village in New York to clear out at his own price and knocked down every house and leveled every wall that he might make it part of an estate for golf. This could not have been done in Israel unless in defiance to the law given by Moses, and it couldn't be done to-day were it not that our law makes us regard unrighteousness as preferred to justice."

"The desire for wealth to-day is so strong in many people that conscience is corrupted and its voice drowned out. And while they may see no evil in these great combines of power God pronounces a woe and condemnation on this joining together of property into trusts. So let the monopolists beware. The cry of down-trodden people riseth upward, and shall not the Judge of all the earth do right. The Bible teaches us regard for all mankind; the doctrine of a universal stewardship, and though the reason why iniquity under the regime of a good God prospers and iniquitous men wax fat is hid, yet that day will demonstrate God's holy purpose for hark unto his words, Isaiah liii, 15, 'What mean ye that ye beat my people to pieces and grind the faces of the poor?'"

Kentucky Fair Dates.

The following are the dates fixed for holding the Kentucky Fairs for 1908 as far as reported. Officers of fairs are requested to report to us any omissions or corrections of dates:

Winchester, August 4-4 days.
Danville, August 5-3 days.
Harrodsburg, August 5-4 days.
Lexington, August 10-6 days.
Uniontown, August 11-5 days.
Bucksville, August 11-4 days.
Springfield, August 12-3 days.
Shepherdsville, August 18-4 days.
Lawrenceburg, August 18-4 days.
Carroll, Gallatin, Owen, Tri-County Fair, Sanders, August 19-4 days.
Vanceburg, August 19-4 days.
Ewing, August 20-3 days.
London, August 25-4 days.
Elizabethtown, August 25-3 days.
Burlington, August 26-4 days.
Germantown, August 26-4 days.
Morgantown, August 27-3 days.

Somerset, September 1-4 days.
Hardinsburg, September 1-3 days.
Fern Creek, September 2-4 days.
Bardstown, September 2-4 days.
Monticello, September 2-4 days.
Hodgenville, September 8-3 days.
Glasgow, September 9-4 days.
Kentucky State Fair, Louisville, September 14-6 days.

Mrs. Baldwin Dead.

Kentucky Standard: The announcement of the sudden death of Mrs. Amelia Baldwin, which occurred in Louisville this morning about one o'clock, was a severe shock to her family and to this community. She had been in feeble health for some time but death was not thought to be so imminent and the sad news came at an unexpected moment. Her death was due to a complication of diseases. At the time of her decease she was in the sixty-second year of her age. Mrs. Baldwin was possessed of many beautiful traits of mind and character, and was held in the highest esteem by a wide circle of friends. She is survived by three daughters, Mesdames W. J. Cardwell, Lexington, John E. Newman and B. P. Grigsby, Jr., Bardstown, two sons, Messrs. Guy and Barber Baldwin, Bardstown, and one brother, Mr. John R. Barber, Sr., Springfield. The remains were brought to her late residence in Bardstown to-day at noon. The funeral will be held at St. Joseph's church to-morrow morning at nine o'clock at High Requiem Mass, Rev. C. J. O'Connell conducting the services, and the remains will be buried in St. Joseph's cemetery.

BRUMFIELD.

Mr. Lee Staten and wife visited Mr. and Mrs. Tyra Gibson Sunday.
Mrs. Blake Crain is on the sick list this week.
Mrs. Lela Coover, of Danville, visited Misses Maud and Minnie Harmon last week.

Born, to the wife of Clarence Coyle, on the 18th, a fifteen-pound boy.
Mr. W. A. Stewart and family visited the family of Elmer Carpenter, near Perryville, Sunday.

Born, to the wife of Jim Coyle, a boy—George Cleaver.
While working in his hay field one day last week Will Stewart ran across a bumble bee's nest and in trying to burn it set his hay on fire.

The Springfield Sun, \$1.00 per year.
Subscribe for The Sun, \$1.00 year.

Rev. R. H. Hobbs.

For the last three years he had been in failing health. A change of climate was thought advisable, and three years ago he went to North Carolina, where for a time he seemed to improve, and his letters home indicated a cheerful and hopeful outlook for a final and a permanent recovery. But the insidious disease which had fastened itself on his system was not to be thwarted. His silent and persistent inroads, undiscovered for a time, at last became apparent, and suddenly the final stroke came.

His last hours were filled with the calm resignation of faith. Surrounded by friends, whose loving offices never ceased until the end, he laid his burden down amid the tribute of their tears. For some months he had intimated from time to time the conviction that the end was not very far away. But the immediate cause, tuberculosis, brought the end sooner than any one expected. Our departed brother was a true pastor, a faithful preacher, an affectionate, a desirable friend, a lovable character, and a consistent Christian; always cheerful and hopeful, never complaining in the midst of suffering long continued and intense, he preserved that calm exterior that bade his friends hope even in the night of despair. Full of spirit, which disease or suffering could not daunt, he wanted to live, and bravely fought to the last the enemy that all must meet.

The enemy triumphed, but the victory was brief. Our brother died, but he lives again. His spirit lives, his deeds live, his example lives, his memory lives, and in all the years to come the name of Bro. Hobbs will be cherished by those who knew him to love him. After all, death gives all there is of worth to life.

To live on forever, with life's pains and pangs, its groans and griefs, with no hope of a final deliverance, is not desirable.

But to know there is an old homestead over whose roof there falls no shadow of clouds, across whose threshold the voice of sorrow never comes, a country upon whose peaceful shore the sea of trouble casts no waves—this is Heaven begun.

So our brother, passing through many weary weeks of patient suffering even unto death, was "more than conqueror through Christ" over the last enemy and left unmistakable evidence of his glorious entrance into Paradise, there to await the coming of his precious wife and children, other relatives and many friends, in answer to his own earnest prayers. So may it be!

Robert Henry Hobbs was born in Rose Hill, Lee county, Va., October 17, 1858, and departed this life in Mackville, Ky., July 26, 1908. The pastor, P. Walker, assisted by Rev. P. C. Evers and Rev. F. C. Calkins, conducted the funeral services in the presence of a large congregation of sympathizers and relatives and friends as arranged by Bro. Coyle. R. C. B.

West For Bryan.

Washington, July 20.—Sam De Nedrey, one of the officers of the Central Labor Union of this city, has returned from the West. He says that section of the country is very much for Bryan. He thinks that beyond any doubt the great bulk of the labor vote will be cast for the Democratic ticket.

A Mild Laxative For Baby's Bowels

Doctor Points Out Dangers of Pills and Cathartics

"Salts, purgatives, and violent cathartics are dangerous when given babies, children or delicate women," says a well-known doctor. "Neither should they be given medicines containing narcotics for stomach or bowel troubles."

"It would be well for mothers to heed this warning and keep on hand a bottle of Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin for baby and herself for any member of the family that has need of a laxative or a stomach remedy. It is safe and pleasant to take and has cured old people of chronic constipation and dyspepsia of many years' standing, and yet is harmless for a baby as many a happy mother can testify. It brings natural daily movements, sweetens the stomach, aids digestion and stimulates the torpid liver to proper action. The children like it. Late Weather, the popular hotel man in Indianapolis, says: 'My children like it. I have used it and would not be without it in the house.' Mrs. Mattie Crouch, of Tiptonville, Tenn., cured her 6-month-old baby of indigestion with it. Mrs. Almon White, Jamaica, Vt., says it saved her baby's life. Mrs. A. B. Cunningham, Fresno, Calif., says she can't keep house without it. It cured her little son of rheumatism and colic. Mrs. Flora Helrew, Bow Creek, Kan., says: 'Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin cured my little girl of indigestion. I cannot recommend your splendid remedy too highly for children.'"

Mrs. Mary E. Young, Burlington, Ia., writes: 'I cheerfully recommend it to mothers as the best laxative for children.' Mrs. A. B. Cunningham, of Tiptonville, Mo., has used Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin with splendid results as a laxative for children.

All druggists sell it at 50¢ and \$1.00 per bottle. Syrup Pepsin Co., 301 Caldwell Bldg., Monticello, Ill. Will send a free sample to any one who has never used it and will give it a fair trial. For sale by The Red Cross Drug Store.

AN ADMIRABLE SERVANT.

(Original.)

When on the 1st of July Henry Auchincloss left his business to spend his vacation with his mother, he was somewhat anxious as to how he should find her. The old lady had been struggling with the servant problem during the winter and reports had come to her son that she was on the verge of nervous prostration. What was his relief on his arrival to find the house in prime condition and his mother resting. This had been accomplished by a housemaid who had been engaged a fortnight before.

"Cornelia looked so respectable," said Mrs. Auchincloss, "that I hesitated about employing her. But she has kept her place, done her work splendidly and never has any company."

The son was delighted and resolved to give the new maid sundry tips by way of encouragement. She waited on the table, and at dinner on the evening of his arrival he looked her over carefully. She occupied herself, her hands and her eyes with her work, and so far as Henry could see was indifferent to all else.

"Mother," said Henry one day at dinner when speaking of the capital and labor question, "what was the name of the league organized in the eleventh century against the robber barons?"

Mrs. Auchincloss didn't know, and Henry was about to go to the library to hunt for information.

"I can give you the name of the league, Mr. Auchincloss," said the maid demurely.

Both mother and son looked up at her in astonishment.

"Well, what is it?" asked Henry. "The Hausliatic."

There was a silence for some moments, when Henry looked at his mother and said, smiling:

"Mother, does it require a cyclopedia to run this house?"

"What surprises me," replied the mother, "is that a cyclopedia can run it and run it so well. I supposed it required a domestic."

"What is your other name, Cornelia?" asked Henry.

"Yale."

"Are you the college of that name?" He spoke with a serio-comic tone and expression.

"I am not," said the girl, still maintaining her servant's demeanor.

"Very well, Miss Yale. I'll not permit one who knows more than I do to wait on me any longer. It is more fitting that I should wait on you."

"And must I lose my place?" asked the frightened girl.

"Not at all," said Mrs. Auchincloss. "Henry, be quiet!"

"Place! This is no place for you," from Henry.

"I tried to keep my mouth shut," said Miss Yale indignantly, "but when I saw you about to take trouble for information that I could give you I yielded. Now I have spoiled it all."

"You've spoiled nothing," said Mrs. Auchincloss. "Come, tell us what is this mystery?"

"Not without joining us at table," said Henry, rising and drawing a chair for her. Miss Yale declined until Mrs. Auchincloss peremptorily ordered her to take the proffered seat.

"There is no mystery," said Cornelia. "I am simply a student of — college. I had funds to carry me through my junior year, but no further. Hearing of the high wages paid to servants, I thought that field the best and chose it in order to raise money to help me through my senior year."

"And very wisely," remarked Mrs. Auchincloss.

"And if we hadn't got discussing the robber barons," said Henry, "you might have pulled through. But we are the worst sufferers. You have revolutionized this house and saved mother from collapse!"

"It is all my fault," said the girl. "I should have kept still."

"It is no one's fault," said Mrs. Auchincloss. "Nor is there any necessity for your giving up your situation. You shall stay here, do your work as formerly, but your social position shall be that of a member of our family."

"That's not right," protested Mrs. Yale. "It involves a false principle. Servants should not be, cannot be, social equals with their masters and mistresses."

"Nothing prevents," Henry put in, "except inequality of refinement, and that you have."

"It is settled," added the mistress, "that you are to stay."

"Mother," said Henry, "I think it should be stipulated that no company shall be received in the kitchen except myself."

A laugh greeted this final ally, and the dinner was finished on the part of mother and son with the knowledge that a new and interesting member had been added to their family circle.

Miss Yale remained nominally the servant and really did all the work. The kitchen was the nearest room in the house (as every kitchen should be) and was open to any of the family at any time. Henry spent much of his time there while the cook was making savory dishes. After the evening work was done there was usually a family discussion of some sort in the drawing room.

When October came Miss Yale went back to college, but so attached was she to her mistress that she sent a servant to take her place. Miss Cornelia has just been graduated, and Mrs. Auchincloss is scheming for a match between her and Henry. She will have no difficulty in completing it.

MARY A. BOWEN.

Farm For Sale!

Having decided to change locations I will offer for sale, privately, my farm on the Springfield and Mantion road 2 1/2 miles from Mantion.

DESCRIPTION:—Contains

—206 Acres—

18 acres in timber, most all the rest in grass, some tobacco land. Is well watered by three good ponds and wells; has two orchards, a good dwelling, barn and all necessary outbuildings. Has R. F. D. and telephone line by the place. Close to school.

Call on or address

C. M. BRINGLE.

Springfield, Ky., Rt. 5, Box 87. (33 St. pd.)

SECOND HAND

SEWING MACHINES

FOR SALE

All Makes. Good as New.

GOOD ONES.

RANGING IN PRICES FROM

\$2.50 to \$15

ALL GUARANTEE to do GOOD WORK

Now is your chance to get a good Machine for little money. Call on

J. F. BISHOP.

At Bobbitt & Bishop's Livery Stable, SPRINGFIELD, KY.

STEVENSON

For Trap or Field a STEVENSON SINGLE or DOUBLE BARREL SHOTGUN is ideal. Low in Price—High in Quality—good gun value right through! Made in standard gauges, lengths, weights, etc.—Hammer or Hammerless Styles.

STEVENSON SHOTGUNS SHOOT STRAIGHT AND STRONG

Free sale by all progressive gun stores and sporting goods stores. Send for 164-page illustrated catalog describing all styles and prices. If you cannot obtain, we will direct, without charge, 5 cents in stamps to your postmaster.

J. STEVENSON ARMS & TOOL CO. P. O. Box 4088, Chicago Falls, Mass.

INDESTRUCTIBLE RECORDS

Edison, Columbia, Phonograph RECORDS

E. M. RUSSELL, Springfield, Ky.

A Money-maker for Agents.

"THE OLD WORLD AND ITS WAYS"

By William Jennings Bryan.

576 Imperial Octavo Pages. 251 Superb Engravings from photographs taken by Col. Bryan.

Recounting his trip around the world and his visits to 25 nations, this great book of travel ever written. Most successful seller of the season. For a complete list of agents in your territory, write to "The Old World" and "Agent's Outline."

AGENTS' OUTLINE FREE—Send fifty cents to cover cost of mailing and handling.

Address: THE THOMPSON PUBLISHING CO., ST. LOUIS, MO.

SPRINGFIELD SUN

ISSUED EVERY WEDNESDAY.

SUBSCRIPTION. -- ONE DOLLAR.
(In Advance.)
J. ROGERS GORE, Editor and Publisher.

Entered at the postoffice at Springfield Ky., for transmission through the mails as second-class matter.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.

One Year.....\$1.00
Six Months......50
Three Months......25

If in writing to have your address changed always give the postoffice to which your paper is going as well as the postoffice to which you wish it sent.



FOR PRESIDENT:
WILLIAM JENNINGS BRYAN,
Of Nebraska.

FOR VICE-PRESIDENT:
JOHN W. KERN,
Of Indiana.

FOR CONGRESS:
HON. BEN JOHNSON,
OF NELSON COUNTY.

FOR SHERIFF.

We are authorized to announce A. C. Kimball as a candidate for the nomination for Sheriff of Washington county, subject to the action of the Democratic party. Deputies: Richard Bobbitt, Sam D. Campbell, Will Merritt Sanders and Hubert Virgin.

FOR SHERIFF.

We are authorized to announce S. J. Anderson for Sheriff of Washington county, subject to the action of the Democratic party. Deputies: Byron Croake, Geo. Powell, Sam Hale and H. R. Edleman.

To Twirl For Winchester.

Prof. G. W. Colvin left Monday for Winchester, where he will remain for two weeks in the employ of the Winchester base ball club. Prof. Colvin is one of the best twirlers in this section of the State, and never fails to keep 'em guessing when he hands 'em to the man behind the bat. The affection of the Springfield rooters follows him to Winchester.

Sprained Foot.

Hon. T. Scott Mayes sprained or bruised his foot one day last week and has been unable to use it since, having been confined to his home for several days. He is now improving.

NOTICE

Water Rules Are Being Violated.—Rules Must Be Observed Or Water Will Be Cut Off.

Patrons of the Water Company are violating some of the rules, and this notice is to notify all users of water that these rules must be obeyed or the water will be cut off.
Users are reminded that the use of hose for sprinkling purposes is limited to two hours per day.
No stationary sprinklers nor open end hose are allowed. In no case will the use of hose be permitted between the hours of 9 p. m. and 5 a. m.
It is absolutely necessary to stop all needless waste of water and patrons must observe these rules strictly.
SPRINGFIELD WATER AND ELECTRIC LIGHT CO.
H. B. McELROY, Manager.

THE FAIR.



Everybody is talking about the great Springfield Fair, and we must not miss a single day.

\$10,000

Received and Will Be Paid to the Farmers of Washington County On the '06 Crop.

The reports of sales of the Washington county pooled tobacco (crop of 1906) are now coming in rapidly.

We are informed that all the debt to the banks and the Louisville Tobacco Company for money borrowed to advance the growers five cents per pound and cost of handling has been paid. Today there was deposited in the banks of Springfield about \$10,000 to the credit of the Burley Society for the benefit of the growers. It is expected that the remainder coming to the people will be paid in a short time, when all the growers will be called together in a mass convention in Springfield and a full and complete showing will be made and the money distributed among the growers who had tobacco in the pool, according to their respective interests.

While some people have been impatient and inclined to criticize the managers of the pooled tobacco, they will soon realize that they have done injustice to the men who have labored faithfully for the tobacco growers of Washington county and will realize the further fact that in unity there is strength and will profit by their experience and take steps to place the crop of 1908 in a condition by which they can secure the highest market price for this valuable commodity.

Our advice to the people who are growing tobacco this year is to hold to it. There will be many buyers to come to see you in the patch or offer to buy your tobacco at what would seem to be an enormous price.

But with nine-tenths of the Burley crop cut out you may expect tobacco to sell at from twenty to thirty cents per pound by the time it is ready for market.

To the growers we say, don't sell your tobacco. You and not the speculator should reap the benefit of the fight that the growers' organization has made for better prices.

SCHOOL TRUSTEES

Elected Last Saturday In All But Two Or Three Districts In the County.

In the school trustee election held in the county last Saturday the following were elected:

EDUCATIONAL DIVISION NO. 1.
Subdistrict No. 1.....Sam Nally
" 2.....Thos. Montgomery
" 3.....Tom Newton
" 4.....T. J. Settle
" 5.....J. R. Williams
" 6.....W. H. Smith
" 7.....Rich Smith
" 8.....A. M. Medley

EDUCATIONAL DIVISION NO. 2.
Subdistrict No. 1.....Wm. Brown
" 2.....J. R. Williams
" 3.....Manfield Crume
" 4.....T. J. Settle
" 5.....Sanford Hardin
" 6.....W. B. Barlow
" 7.....J. M. Martin
" 8.....A. B. Walker

EDUCATIONAL DIVISION NO. 3.
Subdistrict No. 1.....(Tie vote)
" 2.....C. W. Hardin
" 3.....(No election)
" 4.....Andrew Lewis
" 5.....E. P. Dedman
" 6.....N. W. Deacon
" 7.....John Jenkins
" 8.....W. J. Fowler
" 9.....Clifton Muncy

EDUCATIONAL DIVISION NO. 4.
Subdistrict No. 1.....W. H. Lay
" 2.....(Not reported)
" 3.....W. S. Ross
" 4.....(Not reported)
" 5.....Joe Berkhead
" 6.....Murray Gordon
" 7.....George W. Robertson

EDUCATIONAL DIVISION NO. 5.
Subdistrict No. 1.....S. W. Arnold
" 2.....J. R. Davis
" 3.....J. T. Prather
" 4.....J. N. Isham
" 5.....(Not reported)
" 6.....(Not reported)
" 7.....(Not reported)

EDUCATIONAL DISTRICT NO. 6.
Subdistrict No. 1.....S. E. McGill
" 2.....W. T. Phillips
" 3.....Sam Mayes
" 4.....J. D. Yankey
" 5.....R. L. Milburn
" 6.....J. R. Durham
" 7.....(Contested)

Procrastination.
Procrastination has been called the thief of time. It is also the purveyor of opportunity, of wealth, and of all the comfort, ease, luxury, independence and varied gratification wealth affords.

She Likes Good Things.

Mrs. Chas. E. Smith, of West Franklin, Maine, says: "I like good things and have adopted Dr. King's New Life Pills as our family laxative medicine, because they are good and do their work without making a fuss about it." These painless purgatives sold at Hayden & Robertson's drug store. 25c.

LOVED WOMAN

Mrs. Thos. W. Simms Passes To Her Reward.

Mrs. Thos. W. Simms died at her home in this city Monday night at 11:05 o'clock, after an illness of several months. Her death was due to a general breaking down.

Mrs. Simms was one of the oldest people of Washington county, as well as one of the county's most loved and honored citizens. She was born in this county eighty years ago last March. Her maiden name was Margaret Montgomery, being a daughter of the late Ben E. Montgomery, one of the county's most progressive citizens. On November 4, 1851, she was married to Mr. Thos. W. Simms, of this place, who survives her. To the union six children were born, four of whom are now living: Mr. Ben F. Simms, near town; Mrs. C. J. Haydon and Mrs. Geo. E. Medley, of this place, and Mrs. B. A. Spalding, near town. Two sons, John and T. W. Simms, Jr., died a few years ago. The latter of these two deceased sons was one of the best known men of the State, and at the time of his death was recognized as one of Kentucky's ablest lawyers.

Mrs. Simms was a consistent member of St. Dominic's Catholic church. She was a devout Christian, and one of those lovable characters who draw about them hundreds of admiring friends. Until ill health's blighting hand fell upon her she was one of the church's most active members, and was always happiest when engaged in her Master's vineyard. Mrs. Simms was charitable toward the needy, kind to the sick and suffering, and generous toward all. Her long life was spent in an effort to lighten the burdens of her family and friends, and to scatter sunshine in the path of every creature. Those of her friends who knew her best loved her most.

To the husband, son and daughters and other relatives who are so deeply mourning her death, many people in Washington county extend sincere sympathy. Especially do the people offer condolence to the aged husband, who for fifty-seven years was the recipient of her richest blessings and devoted love. He will miss her more than any other. Her death has left in his heart a shadow that can not be dispelled until he goes to be with her in the Mansions of God.

Funeral services were conducted this morning at 9 o'clock by Rev. Father Hennessy and interment occurred in St. Dominic's cemetery.

"Please Return Coat."

Several days ago some one took my blue serge coat from the Walton Hotel, I presume by mistake. In one of the coat pockets was a traveling card, K. of C. Please return coat.

G. D. ROBERTSON, JR.

A 32 Inch Bean.

Mrs. J. E. Leachman, of near town, brought to The Sun office last week a pole bean which measures 32 inches in length—almost enough for a mess. Mrs. Leachman is of the opinion that this bean entitles her to the blue ribbon, but is willing to give other gardeners a chance to produce one that will beat it before she pins on the ribbon.

New Store.

Mr. Walter McLaughlin has opened a store at Fenwick, and invites the trade to call to see him. He will carry a full line of general merchandise, and will quote low prices on every article in the house.

Bridge Condemned.

The old covered bridge, which spans Beech Fork at Fredericksburg, has been condemned, and will be torn down. For some time it has been considered unsafe, but not until recently was it decided to put it out of commission. An expert examined the bridge last week and recommended that its entrances at once be fastened up and this was done last Sunday morning.

The bridge was built in 1862, a short time after a bridge at that point was destroyed by Bragg's army.

Nail In His Foot.

While uncrating some furniture last week Mr. Walter E. Leachman stepped upon a nail, which penetrated his foot to the depth of about a half of an inch. The following day his foot became very sore and he was forced to remain away from his business. He is now about well, and no serious results are apprehended.

REMNANT SALE!

NOW GOING ON AT

"The Big Store"

WILL CONTINUE UNTIL ALL

Remnants and Odds and Ends are Disposed Off

AFTER our Big July Clearance Sale we find there has accumulated many Remnants of Dress Goods, Silks, White Goods, Wash Fabrics, Laces, Embroideries, Cottons, Calicoes, Carpets, Mattings, and Odds and Ends of Men's and Boy's Clothing, Ladies Suits, Skirts, Waists, Gloves, Corsets, Shoes, Men's and Boy's Hats and Caps, Shirts and Neckwear and many other articles which we will sell at

YOUR OWN PRICE

We will also Offer our Regular Stock of

Men's and Boy's Summer Clothing at Cost for balance of season

XTRA

Specials for Friday and Saturday

Lot of Ladies twelve and sixteen button length Silk Gloves at One-Half Price.

Lot of Torchon laces at one-half price.

Lot of Men's Hats at one-half price.

Lot of Men's Wash Pants at 39 cents a pair.

The ROBERTSON-CLAYBROOKE CO

INCORPORATED.

MAUD.

As I have been absent for some time I will try and jot down a few items.
Mrs. Crume, of Springfield, spent Sunday with Mesdames Bettie Troutman and Ora Crume.

Mr. J. M. Montgomery, wife and little children spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Edward Pile.

Mrs. Jennie Wright and daughter, of Bloomfield, spent Friday with Mrs. Kate Shewmaker.

Master Marvin Wright spent Friday with Master Dora Chester Crume.

Mr. and Mrs. John Virgin, Mr. and Mrs. Tom Reed and baby were guests at the home of Mr. and Mrs. M. L. Troutman Sunday last.

Mrs. Farris Pottinger and children, of Washington, D. C., are spending the summer with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. D. H. Houston.

Mrs. Kate Shewmaker and Mrs. Chas. McIlvoy spent Sunday with the family of Mr. Jack Shehan.

Misses Maud and Eva Imman, of Hillsboro, spent last Monday night with the Misses Montgomery.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward Pile, of near Booker, were in our town Saturday night.

Miss Judith Montgomery has returned to her home here, after spending two months with her cousin, Mrs. Ham Pile, at Mooresville.

Misses Madie and Nellie Andrews spent Thursday afternoon with Mrs. Jeff Settles.

Mrs. Ben Williams, of Louisville, is visiting Miss Bess Settles.

Miss Carothers, of Louisville, Mrs. Jeff Settles.

Miss Beulah Arnold is spending several days with friends and relatives at Mackville.

Mr. John Settles spent Sunday in Louisville.

Mrs. Louis Kirsch, of Nelson county, spent last Monday with her sister, Mrs. J. M. Montgomery.

Mr. and Mrs. H. D. Stiles, of Springfield, were guests at the home of D. H. Houston.

Mrs. Kate Shewmaker spent Saturday with her sister, Mrs. M. L. Troutman.

Miss Zora Montgomery has returned home, after a pleasant visit to friends at Hillsboro.

Mesdames Bettie Troutman, Kate Shewmaker, Ora Crume and Ada McIlvoy attended the funeral of Miss Marlow, at Poplar Flat, Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. E. E. Wakefield and daughter, Mary, spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Love Bodine.

Mr. T. M. Wakefield and family spent Sunday with Mr. Frank Wakefield and family.

Miss Nannie Shehan spent last week with Mr. Ike Irvine, at Chaplin.

Mr. and Mrs. I. N. Arnold and daughters spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Charlie Browne.

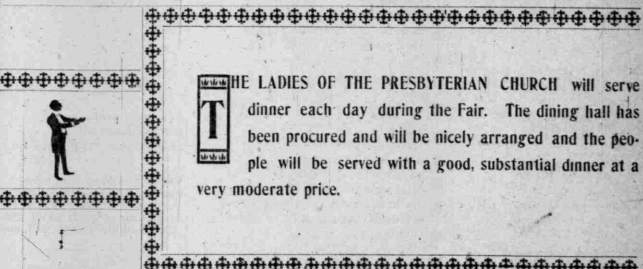
Mrs. Hal Shehan and children and Mrs. Emma Shindler spent last Friday with Mrs. Chas. McIlvoy.

Notice to Taxpayers.

The school tax for the year 1908 is now due, and you are hereby notified that after the 15th of August a penalty of five per cent will be added to all unpaid tax. My office over the Peoples Bank will be open all during the day for the collection of these taxes.

G. C. WHARTON, Treasurer.

Dinner at The Fair!



THE LADIES OF THE PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH will serve dinner each day during the Fair. The dining hall has been procured and will be nicely arranged and the people will be served with a good, substantial dinner at a very moderate price.

Don't bring your Dinner, but patronize The Ladies of the Presbyterian Church

Personal Notes.

Visitors In and Out of Town.—A Round Up of the Week's Personal News.

—Mrs. Minnie Robinson, of Louisville, is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Barker.

—Mrs. Lena Bottoms, after a visit to her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Barker, has returned to her home at Stewartsville.

—Mr. T. I. McElroy spent Sunday at Tatham Springs.

—Mr. Billie Buckman, who has been spending a few days at Tatham Springs, returned to his home here Sunday.

—Mr. E. C. Cox is visiting his sister, Mrs. Tom Moore, of Taylorsville, Ill.

—Robert McClellan left Monday for Nashville, where he will take a railroad accounting, telegraphy and short hand course.

—Messrs. Will and Jessie Mann, of Bradfordsville, were in town Monday on business.

—Mr. Edward Wilson returned to his home in Middletown Sunday, after a visit to Miss Ellen Gregory, of Pleasant Grove.

—Miss Mabel Weathers, of Tatham Springs, visited Miss Elizabeth Roberts last week, returning home Sunday.

—Messrs. Earle and Lonnie Campbell attended the camp meeting at Allicton Sunday.

—Mr. Jim Hughes, of Bloomfield, visited Dr. and Mrs. W. W. Ray last Friday and Saturday.

—Mr. and Mrs. W. T. Leachman spent Sunday in Lebanon.

—Mrs. J. I. Wimsatt and children, of Louisville, arrived Saturday to spend several months with Mrs. Janie Willett.

—Miss Pearl Edelen is in Danville this week.

—Mrs. John B. Hill and Mrs. Felix Hamilton, of Lebanon, spent Thursday with Mrs. W. T. Leachman.

—Miss Flagg Simms has returned home, after a month's stay with Mrs. Thomas Medley, of Owensboro.

—Mr. and Mrs. Fred Grigsby spent Sunday with the family of Mr. John Grigsby, of near Litley.

—Judge W. E. Sealeman, wife and daughter, Miss Lucy, spent Sunday in Lebanon with Mr. and Mrs. Edwin Carlie Litley.

—Mr. and Mrs. M. Reed, of near Valley Hill, visited friends in town Tuesday.

—Miss Beatrice Foster, of Louisville, visited Miss Ruby O'Neal Tuesday.

—Mrs. W. M. Hagan and little daughter are visiting Mrs. Hagan's mother near Springfield, Tenn.

—Misses Mary and Lucy Brown and Lizzie Leachman and Mrs. James Ewing are visiting Mrs. Newell McClasky, at Bloomfield.

—Mrs. Leo Haydon and children are visiting her mother, Mrs. James Haydon, near Bardstown.

—Mr. Long, of St. Louis, spent a few days here last week with his uncle, Rev. W. H. Williams.

—Mrs. David Litley and baby will leave Sunday for Louisville to be gone several weeks.

—Miss Irene Lory, of Paris, Ky., is visiting Miss Laura Shehan.

—Rev. W. H. Williams left Tuesday morning for Colorado to be gone a month. He will spend most of the time hunting in the mountains.

—Messrs. Evan Hagan, C. W. Hagan, Richard Kelly and Hood Cunningham are at Crab Orchard for a few days.

—Mrs. Fred Hagan, of this place, and Mr. and Mrs. Evan Rogers, of Lebanon, leave this week for a few days' stay at Griffin Springs in Taylor county.

—Mrs. Elizabeth Smith, of Bardonia, is here visiting her daughter, Mrs. Joseph Claybrooke.

—Mrs. G. C. Wharton and Mrs. Katie Williams are visiting Mrs. Chas. Jennings, of Danville.

—Miss Alice McElroy and Messrs. Robert Mayes and Grady Mayes are spending a few days with Mrs. E. E. Buster, of Harrodsburg.

—Misses Mabel Williams and Margie Graham are visiting Miss Pearl Connor at Fredericktown.

—Mr. R. H. Etelen, Jr., of Louisville, is spending a few days with relatives at this place.

—Miss Rose Mackin, of Lebanon, is visiting Miss Margaret Hagan.

—Mrs. Ferdinand Kuhn and children, of Nashville, Tenn., are visiting Mrs. Kuhn's sisters, Mrs. Ben F. Simms and Miss Fannie Wall.

—Miss Nancy Houston, of Taylorsville, was in town Tuesday.

—Mr. M. M. Grundy is spending a few days with Mr. Nick McDowell, of Danville.

—Dr. W. F. Trusty has returned from a visit to his parents in Webster county. Mrs. Trusty spent a few days with her mother at New Hope, but has returned home.

—Mrs. Gilbert Carpenter will leave Saturday for her home in Alabama, after a visit to her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Tong.

—Miss Margaret Edelen will leave Friday for Birmingham, Ala., to make her home with her father, Mr. Ben Edelen.

—Mr. and Mrs. Brashear, of Owensboro, are visiting relatives here.

—Mrs. Amen has returned to her home in Elizabethtown, after a visit to her brother, Mr. J. L. Allen and family.

—Mr. and Mrs. Will Spalding, of Bardonia, spent Sunday at the home of Mr. J. F. Simms.

—Miss Susie Moore has returned from a several weeks' visit to friends in Nelson county.

—Messrs. Thomas and Will Medley, of Owensboro, were called home by the death of their grandmother, Mrs. T. W. Simms.

—Mrs. Atkinson and children, of Louisville, are visiting Miss Minnie McClellan.

—Miss Jeanette McClellan has returned from a visit to friends in Louisville.

—Mr. C. C. McGill, of Lebanon, is in town to-day.

—Miss Gertrude Shadler is visiting friends in Danville this week.

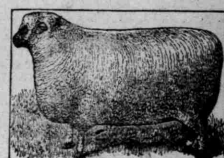
—Mr. Perry Marks, who has been in Shelbyville for some time, has returned home.

—Miss Edna Edelen is visiting her sister, Mrs. J. H. Hayes, of Louisville.

The Fair



August 12-15
FOUR DAYS.



...Will Be the Most Interesting In the History of Washington County...



Ladies Free First Day.

School Children Free Second Day.

...Baby Show a Great Feature...

Floral Hall Will Be a Thing of Beauty and a Joy Forever.

Melodious Music Every Day By One of the best Bands.

DISPLAY OF LIVE STOCK WILL ECLIPSE ALL FORMER EFFORTS.

Complete Revision of Premium List.

Dr. G. T. Burton

RESIDENT DENTIST.

Teeth Extracted Without Pain.

CROWN WORK A SPECIALTY.

All Dental Work Strictly First-class. Springfield, Ky. Office in Hagan Block, up stairs.

Local News Notes.

Born, on the 28th of July, to the wife of Jas. S. Hays, of near Mt. Zion, a ten-pound boy.

Born, to Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Claybrooke, on July 31st, a fine girl.

If you want a nice picture frame call upon Leachman & Campbell's.

Bring your chickens, butter, eggs, etc., to C. W. Homan & Co., Springfield. Highest market prices paid.

An ice cream supper will be given at the home of Mr. W. G. Adams next Saturday night for the benefit of the Catholic church at Fenwick.

A large variety of moulding for picture frames at Leachman & Campbell's.

Rev. A. P. Lyon, the Presiding Elder, will preach at the Methodist church in Springfield the 2nd Sunday night at 8 o'clock.

C. W. Homan & Co., Springfield, pay highest market prices for all kinds of country produce.

Mr. Wm. Derringer, of near Valley Hill, had the misfortune of having three ribs broken a few days ago, by a kick from a horse. He is doing nicely at present.

Any kind of picture frame made by Leachman & Campbell at reasonable prices.

Mr. Billie Mudd recently purchased a house and lot on Covington avenue, near Main street, from Rev. P. E. Hennessy at \$1,000, possession to be given at once.

C. W. Homan & Co., Springfield, are located on Main Street, in the building formerly occupied W. H. Bond. They want all kinds of country produce.

The fourth quarterly meeting for Springfield charge will be held at the Pleasant Run Methodist church the 2nd Saturday and Sunday in August. Rev. A. P. Lyon, Presiding Elder, will be present and hold the usual quarterly meeting exercises. Everybody invited to attend. G. W. LYON, Pastor.

The deal between myself and Dr. L. T. Menagh, of Harrodsburg, could not be consummated, therefore I will offer for sale, my place at Texas on August 20 along with the other property advertised in my sale bills.

DR. D. A. CROSBY.

I will receive bids at once for covering a wooden bridge across the Beech Fork on the Mt. Zion and Mooreville turnpike. Bridge is 225 feet long, rafters 12 feet long. For particulars and specifications apply to J. R. MAYES, Road Supervisor, Springfield, Ky.

FENWICK.

Mrs. G. W. Fenwick and daughter, Ada, spent Thursday with Mr. and Mrs. Lloyd Fenwick.

Misses Edna Cochran and May Haydon were the pleasant guests of Miss Anna B. Riley last week.

Mr. Joe James and daughter, Miss Hattie, of Valley Hill, spent from Monday until Thursday with Mr. Dan Rogers and family.

Mrs. Annie McCarty and daughter, Elizabeth, and Miss Pearl Fenwick, spent Thursday with Mr. and Mrs. Bud Matherly.

Mrs. Rachel Anderson, Miss Mary Rowe and Mrs. Zilpha Matherly and baby spent Monday with Mr. W. T. Adams and family.

Messrs. Joe, Albert, Oscar and Dave Graves, Mrs. J. R. Johnson and son, Tom, were called to the bedside of Mr. J. E. Graves last week.

Mr. A. L. Litley, of Pleasant Grove, spent Tuesday night with his sister, Mrs. Nannie Fenwick.

Born, to the wife of J. E. Graves, on July 30, a ten-pound girl.

Mrs. Sallie and Annie Graves, Mr. John Graves and Mr. Garland Hilton spent Saturday night and Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Graves.

Mrs. Minnie Robinson, of Louisville, is visiting friends and relatives at this place.

Mrs. W. G. Adams spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Adams.

Miss Lizzie Adams has returned home from a visit to Mrs. Lizzie McLaughlin.

Mrs. S. C. Begley spent last Saturday and Sunday with her sons and daughters near Texas.

DR. W. V. STALLARD
DENTIST.
SPRINGFIELD, KY. PHONE 72.
Over McElroy & Shadler's Grocery.
TEETH EXTRACTED
WITHOUT PAIN OR DANGER.
No Charge When Plates are Wanted.

Mr. Cooper Yates was at this place Sunday.

Mr. Steve Begley and cousin, Miss Kinehart, of Louisville, spent Tuesday with Mr. and Mrs. S. C. Begley.

Miss Sadie Fenwick is visiting her cousin, Miss Frances Litley, this week.

The party given by Mr. Stanley Rogers and sisters in honor of their visitor, Miss Jones, was enjoyed by all.

Miss Louise Fenwick returned home Saturday from a visit to her cousin, Miss Nina Fenwick.

Miss Rose Adams, of this place, began her school at Sharpville last Monday.

School begun at this place Monday last with Miss Ethel Rogers as teacher.

Mr. J. E. Graves still continues on the sick list.

Mr. Willie Fenwick spent Sunday with his cousins, Edd and Leonard Fenwick.

Mrs. Myrtle Barrack and Miss Pearl Martin attended the camp meeting at Allicton from Friday until Sunday.

Miss Rose Kelly and brother, John, were in Springfield Saturday.

Mr. Joe Logsdon, of Springfield, spent one night last week with the Messrs. Martin.

Mr. Dolph Barrack spent last Sunday with his mother at Texas.

Mrs. Gertrude Hall and children spent last week with her mother, Mrs. Carrie Rancey.

Mr. W. A. Logsdon spent Sunday at this place.

Mr. Lloyd Fenwick sold 4 cattle at 25 cents and one mare and colt for \$300 to Mr. A. L. Litley, of Pleasant Grove.

Several from here attended the camp meeting at Allicton Sunday.

Brood Sows For Sale.

Needing the room for some recent purchases of brood sows I offer for sale a few tried and proved sows at Farmers prices. These are good sows and registered, safe with pig, but will be sold cheap. 6 months time given if desired with approved note. Have a few nice young boys for sale.

J. E. SHELBY.
R. F. D. No. 1.

THE PREMIUMS

Will be Easily won at the FAIR if Your
CAKES and BREAD are baked with

Gold Metal Flour & Ferndell Baking Powder

Our Special Saturday Offerings are:

Three Cakes German Sweet Chocolate	10c
Boxes Dunhams Coconut	10c
15c Salmon, per can	10c
15c Gated Pineapple, per can	10c
17 pounds best Granulated sugar	\$1.00
6 bars of Big Deal or Red Wrapper soap	25c
7 bars of Lenox soap	25c

Our Line of Extracts, Flavors and Colors:

LEMON	PINEAPPLE
BANANA	STRAWBERRY
ORANGE	RASPBERRY
VANILLA	CHOCOLATE
ALMOND	YELLOW
PINK	GREEN

10c
THE BOTTLE

Your visitors will compliment you if you are using
FERNDELL COFFEE—and—ELKS DELIGHT TEA

HAGAN BROS.

Waiting For The Verdict

By T. W. WYNDEAM.

Copyright, 1908, by T. W. Wynndeam.

THE ornate clock on the mantel, piece ticked monotonously. The little regular sound began to run as a tune in her brain. She even thought that her fingers mechanically drummed the air upon her knee. It was some inane tune of the hour. Its rhythm fitted in excellently with the ticking of the clock, and both jangled in her brain with irritating persistence.

Every detail of the room had stamped itself upon her mind during those minutes she had sat there—minutes that it or hours since the great doctor had said to her in a voice that had struck her as strangely gentle: "Will you kindly wait in the waiting room, Mrs. Ainslie, while Dr. Bryant and I talk over matters?"

She had attracted many curious and admiring glances from other men and women who waited in the big, gloomy room. One little, shabbily dressed woman who sat in the corner watched her almost enviously. The shabby woman's observant eyes noted the other's fair loveliness, her exquisite dress, the atmosphere of ease and luxury and comfort that surrounded her, the atmosphere of one who has always been cared for and sheltered, upon whom no rough winds have ever blown, and the shabby woman wondered what had brought this pretty, beautifully dressed little person into the doctor's waiting room. The thought flashed through her mind that it was probably some fancied ailment for which she had come. It was impossible to associate the idea of sickness or pain with that lovely face, those smart garments.

How much longer, she wondered, did these doctors intend to keep her in this dreary room while they discussed her case?

Her case! It was funny to think that they could fault about her case. Why, she had always been the incarnation of health. Everybody had always said she was so strong and well. It was too ridiculous that she should be sitting in a doctor's waiting room, and she herself would naturally never have dreamed of consulting the great specialist at all if her own doctor's face had not grown so absurdly grave when she had gone to him yesterday about the little lump which annoyed her. Personally she thought he had made rather an unnecessary fuss. In fact, she had told Dr. Bryant as much to his face—had, indeed, asked him why he could not simply cut the thing away then and there and have done with it.

Twenty minutes! How could it possibly take those two doctors twenty minutes to discuss her simple case? Why, she had considered it so simple a matter that she had not even told her husband about it or that she was to come and see Dr. James, the famous specialist, this morning!

Robert was always in such an agony if her little finger ached that she had refrained from mentioning the lump to him at all, and he knew nothing of her visit to Dr. Bryant yesterday, much less of her coming to see Dr. James this morning!

She sat down in the big armchair where she had sat just now—all those minutes—or was it hours ago?—when she had first come into the room today with Dr. Bryant.

Dr. James seated himself at the table facing her. This room was brighter than the other where she had waited so long. The sun came into it, and little patches of light danced upon the carpet and upon the table that was strewn with letters and upon the great man's kind, quiet face.

Outside the window there was actually a tree. It was April, and the leaves were beginning to grow green and waved gently to and fro in the soft spring air.

Her eyes left the dancing leaves outside and came back to the faces of the two silent men. She realized that they were both strangely quiet.

"Well," she said in a gay little voice, "what is the verdict? You?" The words died on her lips. She could not have said why, only something in Dr. James' face gave her a curious sense of suffocation.

"Mrs. Ainslie," he said gently, so gently that a sudden longing to cry assailed her, "I am afraid we have not very good news to give you." He paused, and the sudden longing to cry left her.

Some instinct inherited from her Revolutionary ancestors made her draw herself up in her chair and look the old man squarely in the face.

It was he, not her, who wiped a little as she said quietly: "Is it a very serious operation, then? Don't mind telling me. I am not afraid."

She was dimly conscious that Dr. Bryant turned, quickly away from where he stood and moved toward the window and that the silence following her words seemed weighty with meaning.

again. "It's nonsense to be nervous," she told herself. "I shall try to read and forget."

She resolutely took up a magazine and read a page slowly and carefully, then read it over again with equal care, but she found herself spelling each word in turn, and the sense of the phrases did not penetrate into her brain.

Nobody can take in the meaning of a story, she thought, when people whisper, and her glance fell upon a stout widow who sat opposite whispering to the man and a girl beside her.

The little lady watched the widow's head bob up and down as her words became more and more emphatic. She noticed how dusty the crape was upon her veil. "And that's the worst of crape," she said to herself. "The least thing makes it look shabby. I always tell Robert I won't wear crape when I'm a widow!"

A smile flickered over her face, and the shabby woman in the corner, watching her, thought anxiously how happy she must be to smile like that at nothing. Half an hour now!

Half an hour for two clever doctors to discuss one tiny lump which looked like almost nothing! How she and Robert would laugh presently over the slowness of these medical men! But if they kept her much longer she would be late for lunch, and then Robert would be in a hurry and wonder what had become of her.

Oh, why were they not quicker? Time dragged woefully. There was something aggravating about that tireless clock on the mantelpiece with its persistent voice, and the pair of candlesticks exactly alike that flanked it and the two vases that were such a precise match annoyed her. A wild desire seized her to set them all crooked!

Then she was tired of looking at that hideous silver candelabrum on the sideboard. She was certain it must be a testament. And what an ugly one it was! Saddled with for the rest of one's natural life! She remembered with what dismay she and Robert had received some ghastly old family plate from a rich uncle and how thankfully they had relegated it to a little used room. Robert saying laughingly that it would come in as an heirloom for their grandchildren!

A vision of herself as a white haired old lady made her smile again. She always intended to grow old gracefully—without a trace of gray in her hair. But it was a very, very long way off, and she and Robert had only been married six short months—they had years and years of youth in front of them before—

The doctor opened.

"Mrs. Ainslie," said a trim parlor maid, and the little lady rose and followed her.

And all at once her heart gave that frightened leap again, but she was smiling as she entered the great doctor's room.

Both doctors were standing, and a queer feeling came over her as she saw their faces—that they watched her pitifully—as if—as if she were that prisoner at the bar one time when she was just going to put on the black cap.

It was a whimsical idea. Her glance fell almost involuntarily upon Dr. James' gray head, and she smiled again.

Dr. Bryant leaned against the mantelpiece. "It struck her that he kept his eyes averted. She wondered vaguely why he did so. Possibly he had made some little mistake in diagnosis and was rather vexed about it."

"Will you sit down, Mrs. Ainslie?" Dr. James' voice broke in upon her thoughts.

She sat down in the big armchair where she had sat just now—all those minutes—or was it hours ago?—when she had first come into the room today with Dr. Bryant.

Dr. James seated himself at the table facing her. This room was brighter than the other where she had waited so long. The sun came into it, and little patches of light danced upon the carpet and upon the table that was strewn with letters and upon the great man's kind, quiet face.

Outside the window there was actually a tree. It was April, and the leaves were beginning to grow green and waved gently to and fro in the soft spring air.

Her eyes left the dancing leaves outside and came back to the faces of the two silent men. She realized that they were both strangely quiet.

"Well," she said in a gay little voice, "what is the verdict? You?" The words died on her lips. She could not have said why, only something in Dr. James' face gave her a curious sense of suffocation.

"Mrs. Ainslie," he said gently, so gently that a sudden longing to cry assailed her, "I am afraid we have not very good news to give you." He paused, and the sudden longing to cry left her.

Some instinct inherited from her Revolutionary ancestors made her draw herself up in her chair and look the old man squarely in the face.

It was he, not her, who wiped a little as she said quietly: "Is it a very serious operation, then? Don't mind telling me. I am not afraid."

side was repeated in dancing sunbeams upon the carpet within.

"No operation?" she asked. "But"—Then her eyes went back to Dr. James' face.

"But," she continued, after that queer little pause, "then it is not serious at all, I suppose?"

Dr. James lifted his head quickly, and their eyes met.

So profound a pity lay in them that she drew back a trifle. Her own eyes never faltered, only the hand that held her handkerchief clutched it so tightly that it was almost pain.

"I have never had a harder thing to do than this, Mrs. Ainslie," Dr. James said. "You must prepare for a great shock—a very great shock. We cannot operate because an operation would be useless, but—the growth is so serious a one—that—"

"It will kill me, do you mean?" she said, and the color flushed over her face.

Let him off easy. Lola—Last night young Borem declared he would willingly go to the ends of the earth for her. Grace—And what did you say? Lola—Finally got him to make a start for home and let it go at that—Chicago News.

Becher's Love of Books. Books are not made for furniture, but there is nothing else so beautifully furnished a house. Give us a house furnished with books rather than furniture.—Henry Ward Beecher.

No. 16-196 acres, 7 miles from Springfield, good dwelling, one seven room dwelling, in good repair, 15 acres tobacco barn, plenty of grass and well watered. Good stock barn. Price \$30 per acre.

No. 18-194 acres, 10 miles from Springfield, good six room dwelling, on good pike, 24 miles from a depot, 1 mile from school and church, good stock barn, 60 acres of fine bottom land, 600 rods of stone fence. Price \$32 per acre.

No. 20-215 acres, 9 miles from Springfield, good dwelling, two good tenant houses, two tobacco barns, two stables, 75 acres of fine timber, fine orchard, plenty of grass. Price \$32.50 per acre.

No. 22-121 acres, 6 miles from Springfield, good dwelling, on a good pike, young orchard, good barn and fine water. Price \$15 per acre.

No. 23-130 acres, 9 miles from Springfield, small dwelling, two good tobacco barns, well watered, 15 acres of fine bottom land, 1 mile from school, all the farm fine tobacco land, well fenced. Price \$35 per acre.

No. 25-248 acres, 8 room dwelling, good cellar, good well in yard, fine cistern at barn, fine stock barn, all the farm in grass, well watered. Less than 3 miles from graded school. Price \$40 per acre.

No. 38-180 acres, 6 miles from Springfield, on a good pike, most of farm in grass, good stock barn, good stock water, well watered, plenty of stock water, good well in yard. Price \$35 per acre.

No. 41-220 acres, 7 miles from Springfield, 8 miles from Lebanon, new 9 room dwelling, good cellar and cistern at house, never failing spring in yard, milk house at spring, good orchard, plenty of small fruit, 10 acres tobacco stock barn, 10 acres of buildings, plenty of tobacco land, plenty of grass. Price \$45 per acre.

No. 45-140 acres, 1 mile from school house in Springfield, Ky., small dwelling, good stock barn, well fenced, well watered, plenty of grass and plenty of grass. Price \$30 per acre.

No. 46-984 acres, 7 miles from Springfield, on a good pike, all the farm tobacco land, new tobacco barn, good dwelling, well fenced. Price \$37.50 per acre.

No. 47-Town property of all kinds and prices. If you want a town home call and see me, I have anything you want at any price.

No. 55-200 acres, 4 miles from Springfield, on a good pike, good 9 room dwelling, good cellar and cistern at house, never failing spring in yard, milk house at spring, good orchard, plenty of small fruit, 10 acres tobacco stock barn, 10 acres of buildings, plenty of tobacco land, plenty of grass. Price \$45 per acre.

No. 59-133 acres, 8 miles from Springfield, 5 room dwelling, 8 acre tobacco barn, good stable and meat house, milk house, fine orchard of 100 trees. Close of school, church and depot. Price \$30 per acre.

No. 62-150 acres, 8 room dwelling, 4 acre tobacco barn, good stock barn, some timber, all in grass, well watered, plenty of fruit. 1 mile from church, 1 mile from school. Price \$45 per acre.

No. 63-180 acres, 5 room dwelling, 12 acre tobacco barn, plenty of timber, fine water, plenty of grass and plenty of tobacco land, all under good fence. Price \$50 per acre.

No. 65-170 acres, 5 miles from Springfield, on good pike, under good fence, 5 room dwelling, 8 acre tobacco barn with metal roof, new, good granary, some bottom land, plenty of grass and water. Price \$42.50 per acre.

No. 67-200 acres, 7 miles from Springfield, on good pike, 6 room dwelling, in good repair, 10 acre tobacco barn, good stock barn, buggy shed and all out buildings, 20 acres of fine bottom land, 75 acres of fine tobacco land. Price \$35 per acre.

No. 68-180 acres, 8 room brick dwelling, in good repair, well fenced, fine river bottom land, plenty of timber and fine tobacco land. Price \$60 per acre.

No. 69-150 acres, small house, fine river bottom land, plenty of timber and fine tobacco land. Price \$50 per acre.

No. 70-144 acres, good dwelling, 8 acre tobacco land, 50 acres of upland for tobacco, some timber. Price \$60 per acre.

No. 73-180 acres, 4 room dwelling, in good repair, small stock barn, well watered, plenty of grass, good fence, plenty of tobacco land, on good pike, 6 miles from Springfield, 1 mile from Lebanon. Price \$33 per acre.

No. 74-125 acres, 4 miles from Springfield, on good pike, 1 mile from school and close to church, good 6 room dwelling, fine stock barn, plenty of water, plenty of locust posts, fine orchard, good fence. Price \$25 per acre.

No. 75-274 acres, 1 mile from Springfield, on pike, 15 acre tobacco barn, good stock barn, small house, plenty of grass and water. Price \$15,000.

No. 81-160 acres, 5 miles from Lebanon, 5 miles from Springfield, on good pike, 9 room dwelling, in good repair, 4 acre tobacco barn, 75 acres of good grass, 25 acres of good tobacco land, good fence and plenty of water. Price \$2,000.

No. 83-1674 acres, 7 miles from Springfield, 1 mile from good road, 3 room dwelling, in good repair, 4 acre tobacco barn, 75 acres of good grass, 25 acres of good tobacco land, good fence and plenty of water. Price \$2,000.

No. 86-90 acres, 3 miles from Springfield, on good road, 6 room dwelling, in good repair, 6 acre tobacco barn, new stock barn, buggy house, 2 good stables, good spring, plenty of posts. Price \$35 per acre.

No. 90-270 acres, 9 room brick dwelling, in good repair, all of farm well fenced, 2 good tobacco barns, 80 acres of first class bottom land, second bottom, one of the best tobacco farms in the county, plenty of grass, all the farm ready for the plow. Close to school and church. Price \$50 per acre.

No. 92-130 acres, 6 miles from Springfield, on good pike, 1 mile from school and church, in Pleasant Grove neighborhood, 8 room dwelling, 16 acre tobacco barn, 2 good stock barns, fine young orchard, tenant house, all of farm under good fence. Price \$70 per acre.

No. 94-House and lot in Fenwick, cheap.

No. 96-136 acres, 7 miles from Springfield, on good pike, 6 room dwelling, 8 acre tobacco barn, good stock barn, all the farm under good fence, good tobacco land, well watered, plenty of grass. Price \$35 per acre.

No. 98-165 acres, 4 miles from Lo-rette, 1 mile from pike, 8 miles from Springfield, Ky., 7 room dwelling in good repair, good barn and all necessary outbuildings, plenty of tobacco land, plenty of water, plenty of grass, all under good fence. Price \$25 per acre.

No. 99-46 acres, 7 miles from Springfield, on good pike, good small house, good water, fine orchard, some tobacco land. Close to church and school. Price \$1,500.00.

No. 100-46 acres, 7 miles from Springfield, on good pike, good small house, good water, fine orchard, some tobacco land. Close to church and school. Price \$1,500.00.

No. 101-46 acres, 7 miles from Springfield, on good pike, good small house, good water, fine orchard, some tobacco land. Close to church and school. Price \$1,500.00.

No. 102-46 acres, 7 miles from Springfield, on good pike, good small house, good water, fine orchard, some tobacco land. Close to church and school. Price \$1,500.00.

No. 103-46 acres, 7 miles from Springfield, on good pike, good small house, good water, fine orchard, some tobacco land. Close to church and school. Price \$1,500.00.

No. 104-46 acres, 7 miles from Springfield, on good pike, good small house, good water, fine orchard, some tobacco land. Close to church and school. Price \$1,500.00.

No. 105-46 acres, 7 miles from Springfield, on good pike, good small house, good water, fine orchard, some tobacco land. Close to church and school. Price \$1,500.00.

No. 106-46 acres, 7 miles from Springfield, on good pike, good small house, good water, fine orchard, some tobacco land. Close to church and school. Price \$1,500.00.

Coral Islands. A coral island is sometimes torn to pieces by a great storm, showing that islands disappear in more ways than one. This happened to an atoll in the Marshall group in 1905, when it happened to be in the path of a terrible hurricane. Waves about forty feet high swept over the hapless speck of land, carrying every particle of verdure and every form of life into the sea, and not a human being was saved. The upper part of the coral was broken off and swept away, and a few days later nothing but the placid waters of the ocean was seen where the atoll had stood.

Music as Advertised. "Come Where My Love Lies Dreaming," with illustrated cover. "Trust Her Not," for 50 cents. "I Would Not Live Always," with large accompaniment.

"See the Conquering Hero Comes," with full orchestra. "There Was a Little Fisher Maiden," in three parts. "The Tale of a Swordfish," with many scales. "Home, Sweet Home," in A flat.

Let Him Off Easy. Lola—Last night young Borem declared he would willingly go to the ends of the earth for her. Grace—And what did you say? Lola—Finally got him to make a start for home and let it go at that—Chicago News.

Becher's Love of Books. Books are not made for furniture, but there is nothing else so beautifully furnished a house. Give us a house furnished with books rather than furniture.—Henry Ward Beecher.

No. 16-196 acres, 7 miles from Springfield, good dwelling, one seven room dwelling, in good repair, 15 acres tobacco barn, plenty of grass and well watered. Good stock barn. Price \$30 per acre.

No. 18-194 acres, 10 miles from Springfield, good six room dwelling, on good pike, 24 miles from a depot, 1 mile from school and church, good stock barn, 60 acres of fine bottom land, 600 rods of stone fence. Price \$32 per acre.

No. 20-215 acres, 9 miles from Springfield, good dwelling, two good tenant houses, two tobacco barns, two stables, 75 acres of fine timber, fine orchard, plenty of grass. Price \$32.50 per acre.

No. 22-121 acres, 6 miles from Springfield, good dwelling, on a good pike, young orchard, good barn and fine water. Price \$15 per acre.

No. 23-130 acres, 9 miles from Springfield, small dwelling, two good tobacco barns, well watered, 15 acres of fine bottom land, 1 mile from school, all the farm fine tobacco land, well fenced. Price \$35 per acre.

No. 25-248 acres, 8 room dwelling, good cellar, good well in yard, fine cistern at barn, fine stock barn, all the farm in grass, well watered. Less than 3 miles from graded school. Price \$40 per acre.

No. 38-180 acres, 6 miles from Springfield, on a good pike, most of farm in grass, good stock barn, good stock water, well watered, plenty of stock water, good well in yard. Price \$35 per acre.

No. 41-220 acres, 7 miles from Springfield, 8 miles from Lebanon, new 9 room dwelling, good cellar and cistern at house, never failing spring in yard, milk house at spring, good orchard, plenty of small fruit, 10 acres tobacco stock barn, 10 acres of buildings, plenty of tobacco land, plenty of grass. Price \$45 per acre.

No. 45-140 acres, 1 mile from school house in Springfield, Ky., small dwelling, good stock barn, well fenced, well watered, plenty of grass and plenty of grass. Price \$30 per acre.

No. 46-984 acres, 7 miles from Springfield, on a good pike, all the farm tobacco land, new tobacco barn, good dwelling, well fenced. Price \$37.50 per acre.

No. 47-Town property of all kinds and prices. If you want a town home call and see me, I have anything you want at any price.

No. 55-200 acres, 4 miles from Springfield, on a good pike, good 9 room dwelling, good cellar and cistern at house, never failing spring in yard, milk house at spring, good orchard, plenty of small fruit, 10 acres tobacco stock barn, 10 acres of buildings, plenty of tobacco land, plenty of grass. Price \$45 per acre.

No. 59-133 acres, 8 miles from Springfield, 5 room dwelling, 8 acre tobacco barn, good stable and meat house, milk house, fine orchard of 100 trees. Close of school, church and depot. Price \$30 per acre.

No. 62-150 acres, 8 room dwelling, 4 acre tobacco barn, good stock barn, some timber, all in grass, well watered, plenty of fruit. 1 mile from church, 1 mile from school. Price \$45 per acre.

No. 63-180 acres, 5 room dwelling, 12 acre tobacco barn, plenty of timber, fine water, plenty of grass and plenty of tobacco land, all under good fence. Price \$50 per acre.

No. 65-170 acres, 5 miles from Springfield, on good pike, under good fence, 5 room dwelling, 8 acre tobacco barn with metal roof, new, good granary, some bottom land, plenty of grass and water. Price \$42.50 per acre.

No. 67-200 acres, 7 miles from Springfield, on good pike, 6 room dwelling, in good repair, 10 acre tobacco barn, good stock barn, buggy shed and all out buildings, 20 acres of fine bottom land, 75 acres of fine tobacco land. Price \$35 per acre.

No. 68-180 acres, 8 room brick dwelling, in good repair, well fenced, fine river bottom land, plenty of timber and fine tobacco land. Price \$60 per acre.

No. 69-150 acres, small house, fine river bottom land, plenty of timber and fine tobacco land. Price \$50 per acre.

No. 70-144 acres, good dwelling, 8 acre tobacco land, 50 acres of upland for tobacco, some timber. Price \$60 per acre.

No. 73-180 acres, 4 room dwelling, in good repair, small stock barn, well watered, plenty of grass, good fence, plenty of tobacco land, on good pike, 6 miles from Springfield, 1 mile from Lebanon. Price \$33 per acre.

No. 74-125 acres, 4 miles from Springfield, on good pike, 1 mile from school and close to church, good 6 room dwelling, fine stock barn, plenty of water, plenty of locust posts, fine orchard, good fence. Price \$25 per acre.

No. 75-274 acres, 1 mile from Springfield, on pike, 15 acre tobacco barn, good stock barn, small house, plenty of grass and water. Price \$15,000.

No. 81-160 acres, 5 miles from Lebanon, 5 miles from Springfield, on good pike, 9 room dwelling, in good repair, 4 acre tobacco barn, 75 acres of good grass, 25 acres of good tobacco land, good fence and plenty of water. Price \$2,000.

No. 83-1674 acres, 7 miles from Springfield, 1 mile from good road, 3 room dwelling, in good repair, 4 acre tobacco barn, 75 acres of good grass, 25 acres of good tobacco land, good fence and plenty of water. Price \$2,000.

No. 86-90 acres, 3 miles from Springfield, on good road, 6 room dwelling, in good repair, 6 acre tobacco barn, new stock barn, buggy house, 2 good stables, good spring, plenty of posts. Price \$35 per acre.

No. 90-270 acres, 9 room brick dwelling, in good repair, all of farm well fenced, 2 good tobacco barns, 80 acres of first class bottom land, second bottom, one of the best tobacco farms in the county, plenty of grass, all the farm ready for the plow. Close to school and church. Price \$50 per acre.

No. 92-130 acres, 6 miles from Springfield, on good pike, 1 mile from school and church, in Pleasant Grove neighborhood, 8 room dwelling, 16 acre tobacco barn, 2 good stock barns, fine young orchard, tenant house, all of farm under good fence. Price \$70 per acre.

No. 94-House and lot in Fenwick, cheap.

No. 96-136 acres, 7 miles from Springfield, on good pike, 6 room dwelling, 8 acre tobacco barn, good stock barn, all the farm under good fence, good tobacco land, well watered, plenty of grass. Price \$35 per acre.

No. 98-165 acres, 4 miles from Lo-rette, 1 mile from pike, 8 miles from Springfield, Ky., 7 room dwelling in good repair, good barn and all necessary outbuildings, plenty of tobacco land, plenty of water, plenty of grass, all under good fence. Price \$25 per acre.

No. 99-46 acres, 7 miles from Springfield, on good pike, good small house, good water, fine orchard, some tobacco land. Close to church and school. Price \$1,500.00.

No. 100-46 acres, 7 miles from Springfield, on good pike, good small house, good water, fine orchard, some tobacco land. Close to church and school. Price \$1,500.00.

No. 101-46 acres, 7 miles from Springfield, on good pike, good small house, good water, fine orchard, some tobacco land. Close to church and school. Price \$1,500.00.

No. 102-46 acres, 7 miles from Springfield, on good pike, good small house, good water, fine orchard, some tobacco land. Close to church and school. Price \$1,500.00.

No. 103-46 acres, 7 miles from Springfield, on good pike, good small house, good water, fine orchard, some tobacco land. Close to church and school. Price \$1,500.00.

No. 104-46 acres, 7 miles from Springfield, on good pike, good small house, good water, fine orchard, some tobacco land. Close to church and school. Price \$1,500.00.

No. 105-46 acres, 7 miles from Springfield, on good pike, good small house, good water, fine orchard, some tobacco land. Close to church and school. Price \$1,500.00.

No. 106-46 acres, 7 miles from Springfield, on good pike, good small house, good water, fine orchard, some tobacco land. Close to church and school. Price \$1,500.00.

No. 107-46 acres, 7 miles from Springfield, on good pike, good small house, good water, fine orchard, some tobacco land. Close to church and school. Price \$1,500.00.

Real Estate Bargains

No. 3-70 acres, 6 miles from Springfield, Ky., good dwelling, good tobacco barn, plenty of tobacco land. Close to church and school. Price \$40 per acre.

No. 4-255 acres, in Nelson county, 3 good barns, good dwelling, all the farm in grass. Price \$60 per acre.

No. 5-167 acres, 7 miles from Springfield, some timber, cedar posts, good dwelling and barn. Close to church and school. On good pike. Price \$15 per acre.

No. 10-108 acres, 7 miles from Springfield, 15 acres of timber, plenty of fine tobacco land, new tobacco barn, large dwelling, well watered, fine orchard. Close to depot and on good pike. Price \$35 per acre.

No. 16-196 acres, 7 miles from Springfield, in good pike, one seven room dwelling, in good repair, 15 acres tobacco barn, plenty of grass and well watered. Good stock barn. Price \$30 per acre.

No. 18-194 acres, 10 miles from Springfield, good six room dwelling, on good pike, 24 miles from a depot, 1 mile from school and church, good stock barn, 60 acres of fine bottom land, 600 rods of stone fence. Price \$32 per acre.

No. 20-215 acres, 9 miles from Springfield, good dwelling, two good tenant houses, two tobacco barns, two stables, 75 acres of fine timber, fine orchard, plenty of grass. Price \$32.50 per acre.

No. 22-121 acres, 6 miles from Springfield, good dwelling, on a good pike, young orchard, good barn and fine water. Price \$15 per acre.

No. 23-130 acres, 9 miles from Springfield, small dwelling, two good tobacco barns, well watered, 15 acres of fine bottom land, 1 mile from school, all the farm fine tobacco land, well fenced. Price \$35 per acre.

No.

Dr. W. F. Trusty, Practical Dentist,

SPRINGFIELD, KENTUCKY.

Dental work at reasonable prices. All work guaranteed.
Office over Haydon & Barber.

B. D. LAKE,

Insurance Agent,
SPRINGFIELD, KENTUCKY.
Life, Fire and Accident.

Old Massachusetts Mutual, always reliable and the best dividend-paying company in the world. Your insurance solicited.

DR. M. W. HYATT.

DR. JNO. M. SPAULDING.

OFFICE OVER
THE RED CROSS DRUG STORE
SPRINGFIELD, KENTUCKY

OFFICE HOURS:
DR. HYATT 10:30 to 12 m.
4 to 5 p. m.
DR. SPAULDING—2 to 4 p. m.
And in office all Night.

Dr. J. C. Mudd

SPRINGFIELD, KENTUCKY.

OFFICE OVER C. J. HAYDON'S DRUG STORE
Office Hours: 8 to 9 A. M. 1 to 2 P. M.

J. H. LAMPTON, M. D.

SPRINGFIELD, KY.
Office in Opera House.
Office phone No. 5. Residence, No. 38

MISS ELLA ADAMS,

NURSE
TELEPHONES:
Day, 49. Night, 109.

T. SCOTT MAYES,

ATTY-AT-LAW,
Springfield, Ky.
Will practice in the courts of Washington and adjoining counties, in the Court of Appeals and Federal Courts.

C. C. MCCHORD,

ATTY-AT-LAW,
Springfield, Ky.
Will practice in all State and Federal Courts.

W. D. CLAYBROOKE,

ATTY-AT-LAW,
Springfield, Ky.
Will practice in the courts of Washington and adjoining counties and in the courts of Appeals.

W. E. SELECMAN,

ATTY-AT-LAW,
Springfield, Ky.
Will practice in the courts of Washington and adjoining counties and in the courts of Appeals.

MARSHALL DUNCAN,

LAWYER—
Springfield, - - Ky.
Office in Robertson Building.
Will practice in the Courts of Washington and adjoining counties and in the Court of Appeals.

S. M. CAMPBELL,

AUCTIONEER
Springfield, Ky.
Crying of public sales a specialty.
"Will go anywhere." Terms reasonable. Phone 84.

CUMBERLAND PHONE. R. F. D. No. 1

J. E. SHELBY

BREEDER OF—
Duroc Swine, SPRINGFIELD, KY.
A FEW CHOICE BOARS FOR SALE

WE PRINT
SALE BILLS
AND PRINT THEM RIGHT

JOHN Y. MAYES,

Funeral Director
—And—
Licensed Embalmer,
SPRINGFIELD, - - KENTUCKY

Best Attention.
Every courtesy shown.

Handsome Line of Caskets and Burial Robes.
Telephone: Day, 19; Night, 74.

The Sun and Daily
Kentucky State Jour-
nal, both one year,

\$4

Heap Little Man.

[Copyright, 1908, by T. C. McClure.]

Joe was a street gamblu who joined us at the close of the civil war and marched with us to the Indian country. He was ragged and dirty and wicked—tougher than any hummer the war produced. We all tried to make him better, but failed. He was taken in hand by General Custer, but with no better luck.

Joe was allowed to hang out with us and make the long journey to Fort Leavenworth in our company. Some of the officers tried to bounce him, but we of the rank and file helped him to get through. He wasn't old enough to enlist, there was no show for him as a bugler, and when we finally started across the plains he was ordered to remain behind. We bade him goodbye, but three days afterward he overtook us, having a mule of his own. He was also armed with a serviceable revolver.

The officers shut their eyes to his presence for three or four days, and then he was ordered back with some news paper men and others. He then did a thing to show that he was utterly without fear. Instead of going back in company he went ahead all alone. For two days he kept ahead of the command and then rode back to report a force of Indians gathered to dispute our progress. He brought in an Indian arrow in his saddle and another in his mule's rump as proofs that he had been to the front. His information was acted on, and it was through it that we gave the Sioux a good tanning.

Joe's display of pluck made him solid, so to say. He was permitted to hang about camp, and the company tailor fixed him up a uniform. Thereafter he was one of us in a way, and he paid for his rations ten times over by serving the officers. When kindly spoken to there was nothing he wouldn't do to oblige. When ordered to do anything he was as stubborn as a mule. More than a dozen times he went on scouts all alone, and twice he fought in the police line with the Indians he killed. It was for this that the Kaw Indian scouts we had with us named him Heap Little Man. There wasn't a trooper in the brigade that wouldn't have contributed money to send the boy back east into good hands, but he wouldn't hear of it. He could neither read nor write, but he knew the value of silver and paper money and said that was enough for him.

The boy had a good voice for singing and had remembered the airs and words of a score of songs, but when out of camp and on the march he never sang but one song, and that only the chorus of "John Brown's Body." He'd sing that over and over until some of the officers came along and bade him hush. The rest of us might turn out for boots and saddles at the end of the march, but the weather and the order, but Joe would turn out singing that chorus. We'd go into a fight cheering, but he never cheered. Instead you'd hear his shrill voice piping—

"Glory, glory, hallelulah!
Glory, glory, hallelulah!
Glory, glory, hallelulah!
As we go marching on!"

We tried to keep him out of the fights, but it was no use. He would disobey orders or break away from his guards, and when he mixed in he went straight to the front. He had a score to be proud of, but no one ever heard him brag. He fought because fighting was a part of his programme. When complimented on his bravery he gave no thanks in reply.

When we started on that winter Wichita campaign Joe was with us. We started out in a snowstorm, with the band playing "The Girl I Left Behind Me" and Heap Little Man slung the old chorus. Military history will tell you that the camps of the Indians along the Wichita were located before midnight and that Custer's command had to wait hours for the snow. The snow was two feet deep and the night freezing cold, but every trooper had to dismount and stand by his horse. No moving—no talking. Joe stood next to me, and I do not think he stirred once. Over and over again in a whisper he sang his chorus and now and then let up to say that he hoped there were at least 5,000 Indians in the camp and that we should have a good fight of it. I don't think there was a man in the officer there that night that took things as coolly as that kid. He was the first one mounted as the whispered order came along, and the band had scarcely struck up "Garry Owen" as we charged then he followed it with his slogan. We made a complete surprise, but the Indians rallied after a bit and put up a stiff defense. When it was over and we were ordered into line for roll call Joe was missed. His name was not on the roll, but we looked around in vain. Then he and others were sought for. The fight had raged up and down the stream for two miles, but we found Joe within half a mile of where the headquarters flag had been set up and where the fight had been the hottest. He was lying in the snow with his dead mule not far away. Around him were the dead bodies of three buck Indians and a squaw. The latter had a rifle in her hands and had fought as well as the men. Joe had three wounds and was dying, but had not lost consciousness. As we lifted him up he smiled and called us by name and asked how the fight had gone. Then his body lips parted, and, trying to wave his hand, he sang for the last time on earth, and he sang it to the tears of his comrades:

"Glory, glory, hallelulah!"

M. QUAD.

SIX GREAT DAYS AT THE KENTUCKY STATE FAIR.

The Special Days program has been announced, with Fred W. Kelsch, President of the Louisville Commercial Club, as general chairman of the Special Days committee. The first day will be known as Governor's Day and School Children's Day. It will mark the dedication of the new \$100,000 Live Stock Pavilion, which is now nearing completion, and which when finished will be by far the greatest exhibition hall in America. It is a building which will reflect credit not only to the management of the State Fair, but to the state itself. The ceremonies will include an address by Governor Wilson and in all probability a number of other distinguished speakers will be present on that occasion. School children will be admitted that day for 10 cents, and Prof. H. C. McKee, President of the Kentucky State Educational Association, who is chairman of the first day's program is endeavoring to get out the largest attendance of children ever seen on a fairground in a single day.

Tuesday, Sept. 15th, will be College Day and Fraternal Day. Prof. F. Paul Anderson of the State University at Lexington, is chairman, and Charles B. Norton of Louisville, vice chairman for that day. On account of the very low railroad rates a much larger attendance of college students than usual is expected, and Prof. Anderson is actively working for large delegations from all the various collegiate institutions in the state. All the fraternal organizations of Louisville and other cities and towns of the state are invited to join in an effort to make this one of the biggest days of the Fair. On this day the judging in all departments will begin. Horse and cattle awards will be made in the new show pavilion, while all other livestock, poultry and other departments will be judged in arenas especially prepared for that purpose.

Wednesday, Sept. 16th, will be Louisville Day and Southern Indiana Day. Mayor James F. Grinstead of Louisville will be chairman, and Jacob Best, mayor of New Albany, and E. N. Flynn, mayor of Jeffersonville, vice chairmen. The mayors of all three cities will issue a half-holiday proclamation. In addition to the many attractive horse rings, jack stock, Hereford and Angus cattle, Ayreshire cattle, Duroc-Jersey and Chester White Swine, Hampshire, Cotswold and American Merino sheep will be judged. Thursday, Sept. 17th, will be the day of the week, will be known as Kentucky Day and Press Day. On no single day or event in the year are so many Kentuckians from all sections of the state assembled together. Mr. Tim Needham, Williamstown, Ky., president of the Kentucky Press Association, is chairman for that day and has named for his associates a number of the most wide-awake young newspaper men of the state, and it plans to do no miscarey it will prove a genuine reunion of the quill-pushers.

Governor Wilson will call a meeting of all persons interested in good roads in Kentucky on this day at the State Fair. Every city, commercial club, and fiscal court in the state will be invited to send delegates, and it is expected to here organize a permanent Good Roads Association in Kentucky. The question of securing the adoption by the people in 1909 of the Bosworth good roads amendment to the Constitution will be discussed. With low railroad rates and the State Fair attractions, it is thought a record-breaking crowd of good road advocates will be on hand.

Friday, Sept. 18th, has been designated as Equity Day and Grange Day. J. Campbell Cantrell of Georgetown, Ky., president of the Kentucky Branch American Society of Equity, has been named as chairman and F. P. Woodruff of Covington, Ky., Master of the Kentucky State Grange, vice chairman. Arrangements are being made for an immense parade of the members of the Society of Equity, composed of the many tobacco growers in both the dark patch and burley districts, through the streets of Louisville that day. This powerful organization, assisted by that noble band of true and enlightened farmers known as the Patrons of Husbandry, are uniting their efforts and walking shoulder to shoulder in this move and propose to make it an event of far-reaching importance and magnitude to the Kentucky farmer. Miss Alice Loyd, the daughter of the Society of Equity, will deliver an address. The judging in all departments except horse will be concluded this day and in the afternoon there will be a grand parade of all the prize winners, horses, mules, jacks and cattle in the Livestock Pavilion, with ribbons attached and animals placed in the order the awards were made.

Saturday, the last day, will be Everybody's Day. Anyone not classed under any other day will certainly be included in this.

Fairs Time-Keepers of Progress.

President McKinley in his last speech made upon the grounds of the Buffalo Exposition, said among other things: "Fairs and Expositions are the timepieces which mark the progress of nations, and every fair, great or small, has helped in some onward progress."

The Kentucky breeder of livestock cannot bring his stock before the public attention better than by taking a premium at the Kentucky State Fair.

For catalogue, entry blanks or other information, write J. W. Newman, Secretary, 330 Paul Jones Building, Louisville, Ky.

The Buyers' Guide

The firms whose names are represented in our advertising columns are worthy of the confidence of every person in the community who has money to spend. The fact that they advertise stamps them as enterprising, progressive men of business, a credit to our town, and deserving of support. Our advertising columns comprise a Buyers' Guide to fair dealing, good goods, honest prices.

All the News Every-

thing that happens in the home town; the births, marriages, deaths, the social affairs, the comings and goings of the people—your neighbors; the notes of the schools and churches; all these and many other new and interesting things this paper will All the Time give you

Don't Use a Scarecrow

To Drive Away the Mail Order Wolf



You can drive him out quickly if you use the mail order houses' own weapon—advertising. Mail order concerns are spending thousands of dollars every week in order to get trade from the home merchants. Do you think for a minute they wouldn't keep it up if they didn't get the business? Don't take it for granted that every one within a radius of 25 miles knows what you have to sell, and what your prices are. Nine times out of ten your prices are lower, but the customer is influenced by the up-to-date advertising of the mail order house. Every article you advertise should be described and priced. You must tell your story in an interesting way, and when you want to reach the buyers of this community use the columns of this paper.

Your Printing

It should be a fit representative of your business, which means the high grade, artistic kind. That's the kind we do.

AN EXCELLENT ASSORTMENT OF TYPE, GOOD PRESSES AND TYPOGRAPHICAL ARTISTS

These represent our facilities for doing the kind of printing that will please you. The prices are right, and prompt delivery the invariable rule at this office.

Your Stationery

is your silent representative. If you sell fine goods that are up-to-date in style and of superior quality it ought to be reflected in your printing. We produce the kind that you need and will not feel ashamed to have represent you. That is the only kind it pays to send out. Send your orders to this office.

Who will be President?

This is a presidential year, and every man must read to keep posted on politics. The

Courier-Journal (HENRY WATKINSON, Editor)

Is a Democratic Newspaper, but it prints the news as it develops. One dollar a year is the price of the

Weekly Courier-Journal

But you can get that paper and

THE SUN

BOTH ONE YEAR FOR

\$1.50

If you will give or send your order to this paper—NOT to the Courier-Journal.

Daily Courier-Journal \$6.00 a Year.

Sunday Courier-Journal \$2.00 a Year.

We can give you a combination cut rate on these if you will write this paper.

THE BEST BUSINESS SCHOOL

ON EARTH

The best school on earth is the one that gives the best course in the shortest time and smallest expense and prepares the young people for the best positions.

CLARK'S SCHOOL OF BUSINESS gives a complete course in the latest and most up-to-date system of Actual Practice Bookkeeping and Shorthand, and places all graduates in good positions, having many more calls than graduates.

School is in Session all the Year. Individual instruction and Enroll students any day.

Get full particulars from the editor of this paper or Rev. Granville W. Lyon or write direct to the school, 1035 Fourth Avenue, Louisville, Ky.

THE SAFEST AND QUICKEST WAY TO

TRANSFER MONEY

IS BY

LONG DISTANCE TELEPHONE

FOR RATES APPLY TO LOCAL MANAGER

CUMBERLAND TELEPHONE & TELEGRAPH CO.

INCORPORATED

THE SAFEST AND QUICKEST WAY TO

TRANSFER MONEY

IS BY

LONG DISTANCE TELEPHONE

FOR RATES APPLY TO LOCAL MANAGER

CUMBERLAND TELEPHONE & TELEGRAPH CO.

INCORPORATED

THE SAFEST AND QUICKEST WAY TO

TRANSFER MONEY

IS BY

LONG DISTANCE TELEPHONE

FOR RATES APPLY TO LOCAL MANAGER

CUMBERLAND TELEPHONE & TELEGRAPH CO.

INCORPORATED

Base Ball

Speaking of base ball, of course that is the game which embraces all manly art when properly executed, and not a doubt can be had of the fact that all lovers of the local sport who witnessed the game between the Baracas and L. & N.'s on last Wednesday were treated to some excellent work by both teams. The Baracas team was a strong lineup from the Baptist Sunday school class and in spite of the fact that they had no practice they proved a good match for the invincible L. & N. team. Deringer and Gibbs, two old players, were put in the box to do the twirling for the S. S. Boys, supported by Gene Cox behind the bat, and they played ball too. However the L. & N.'s located the pitchers and did not cease punching until the game was over. Tommy Colvin, who did the twirling for the L. & N. team, played in good form, and was ably supported by Leon Allen behind the bat. McGilroy hurt his back in the first inning and was released by Will McChord at first base. After nine innings of close and exciting ball playing with neither side confident of victory, and both in the shadow of defeat, the L. & N.'s won by the score of 8 to 7.

Another game of ball in which much interest was manifested, was played between the Business Men and Post Office Clerks, Tuesday afternoon. At first it seemed that defeat was certain for the Clerks as they experienced shut-outs throughout the first half of the game, while up to the fifth inning the Business Men were 13 to 1, when luck turned and the Clerks scored six runs in the next three innings, allowing only three runs for the opposing team, whose pitcher, Boldrick, weakened, and in the ninth inning the Clerks scored ten runs, winning the game by the score of 17 to 16. A. R. Shultz, who played second base for the Clerks, suffered a painful blow on the nose by Chris Hertlein, who was running bases at the time of the accident.

The College team of this place went to Porttown Saturday afternoon and played an interesting game of ball with the crack team of that place, meeting defeat by the score of 21 to 16. Quite a crowd witnessed the game and rooted for the home team, which of course, was very discouraging to the visitors.

The Lebanon Colonels came over Thursday and played the Springfield Jr.'s a good clean game of ball, and met defeat at the end of the seventh inning by the score of 10 to 9. The game was called on account of darkness.

Why James Lee Got Well.

Everybody in Zanesville, O., knows Mrs. Mary Lee, of rural route 8. She writes: "My husband, James Lee, firmly believes he owes his life to the use of Dr. King's New Discovery. His lungs were so severely affected that consumption seemed inevitable, when a friend recommended New Discovery. We tried it, and in its use has restored him to perfect health." Dr. King's New Discovery is the King of throat and lung remedies. For coughs and colds it has no equal. It gives relief. Try it! Sold under guarantee at Hayden & Robertson's drug store. 50c. and \$1.00. Bottles free.

Farm Wanted.

I want to buy a farm of 150 or 200 acres, situated on pike or on good dirt road leading to pike. Want improved farm. Apply to LUTHER BURNS, Springfield, Ky.

Soft Drinks!

What the Doctors Say:

We, the practicing physicians of Elizabethtown, take pleasure in recommending the use of the beverages manufactured by the Durham Bottling Works of this city to be pure and healthful. We find the water used by them in their drinks according to chemical analysis to be as pure and as good as can be found. Both the water and the syrups are filtered before use. As they take so much pains in washing and cleaning their bottles their drinks cannot be filthy or impure. We find they use no chemical sweetener or harmful ingredients of any kind in their drinks, but use nothing but pure fruit flavors and granulated sugar. These drinks can be freely used without interfering with physicians' prescriptions or any medicine and in some cases we recommend the use of them in connection with medicines as they will be quite helpful to the weak and delicate.

J. W. O'Connor, M. D., Jas. R. Gray, M. D., J. C. Mobley, M. D., Jno. M. English, M. D., H. Ford, M. D., S. L. Tabb, M. D., R. A. Miller, M. D., J. E. DeSpain, D. O., F. P. Strickler, M. D., Chairman Board of Health.

If unable to get "Durham's" of your dealer call on our place. Don't drink any other.

J. L. ALLEN
Next to Walton Hotel.

WASHINGTON LETTER

(Special Correspondence.)

One of the most attractive exhibits in the state, war and navy building consists of three groups of lay figures representing actual uniforms and ideal life in the army. These groups were prepared by direction of the quarter-master general as object lessons and favorably displayed on the third floor of the west wing.

Pictures of Army Life.

Group No. 1 consists of two privates, a cavalryman and infantryman in dress uniform, seated at a table engaged in a game of checkers. On the walls of the case are several large photographs. One shows a barracks dormitory, one a soldier's recreation room, one a soldier's dining room, showing the tables spread for dinner, and one the same dining room, showing the men seated at the tables.

Lay Figures in Uniform.

Group No. 2 consists of two non-commissioned officers and two privates, two in olive drab service uniform and two in khaki uniform. They are represented as standing listening to a letter from home which is read by the first sergeant. It is designed to represent a group of soldiers in foreign service, all from the same village in the "States," who would naturally be greatly interested in any news from "home."

Group No. 3 consists of a first sergeant of field artillery, a sergeant of cavalry and a corporal of infantry, all in full dress uniform.

The actual work of getting up these groups was in charge of Majors John T. Knight and William E. Horton, quartermaster's department, U. S. A.

Preparing the Exhibit.

The first step was to send a special agent to New York city to consult with the artist who makes a specialty of lay figures to decide upon the positions for the head, hands and body of each figure. Then rough sketches, showing the position, in black and white, were made and brought back to Washington and submitted for approval.

The order for the manufacture of the figures in accordance with the sketches was then given. The work of manufacture took about three weeks. When the department was informed that the work had been completed the special agent was again sent to New York to make the final inspection before acceptance and to superintend the packing for shipment to Washington.

On the arrival of the lay figures in Washington the different uniforms were first on view. That was a most difficult job, owing to the great difference between a live person and one made of paper mache. The tailor had to devise many schemes before he could do the work properly.

Keen Eyed Gun Pointers.

As it is important that no man be employed as gun pointers who are materially deficient in eyesight the secretary of the navy has directed that hereafter no men shall be trained as gun pointers who cannot read with the right eye for the left eye, if used in aiming, at twenty feet the line on Snellen's test card, which is normally seen at fifteen feet—that is, 20-15 vision—and a minimum of 20-20 shall be required with the eye not used in aiming. This degree of visual acuity in gun pointers is deemed necessary in order to eliminate those men having optical defects which would tend to prevent continuous accurate aiming during a considerable period of time.

Statue of Kosciusko.

The erection of a great pedestal for the heroic statue of Kosciusko, the Polish patriot, will be commenced in a short time. It will be located in the northeast corner of Lafayette park.

The committee representing the Polish National Alliance of Chicago, which has charge of the erection of the monument, has contracted for the pedestal. It will be the largest of any portrait statue pedestals in Washington, being 23 feet 1 inch long, 20 feet 9 inches wide and 17 feet high, weighing 115 tons. The statue itself will weigh 15 tons. The material is to be the best Vermont granite.

Description of Monument.

The model of the monument represents Kosciusko as a hero of both hemispheres, as he is usually called by the Poles. At the front of the pedestal is a hemisphere showing the map of America, with the American eagle guarding its liberty. In the rear the other hemisphere, bearing the outline of Europe and Asia, is being traversed by smoke, representing despatch, while the Polish eagle is trying to kill with its beak and talons. To the right a Polish regular soldier, wounded and falling, is protected by a Polish farmer with his scythe. To the left an American soldier is cutting the ties of the American farmer, thus liberating him from the foreign yoke. Above stands Kosciusko with a map showing West Point and fortifications in one hand and the other resting on his sword.

As the United States congress has appropriated \$50,000 for a monument to General Pulaski, who fought for the liberty of this country and who fell in the battle of Savannah, in 1779, the Polish National alliance considered it a duty of Polish-Americans to reciprocate by presenting to the American nation a monument of the other Polish patriot who lent his sword to the cause of American independence. The monument is to cost \$50,000.

CARL SCHOFIELD.

The Flower Widow.

(Original.)

Alicia Styles was troubled. What troubled her was her own secret and was not suspected by any one. Indeed, it was not suspected at all that she was troubled. Why should she be? She owned the finest farm in the county, was a college graduate and comely. True she was an orphan, but as far back as she could remember she had always been an orphan. Her home was with an uncle and an aunt.

What troubled her was this: She had nearly passed what might be considered the best age for women to marry—she was twenty-seven—and was not married. Had it not been for her property she might have been married long ago. None of the young men of her acquaintance dared to aspire to the hand of the heiress, especially an heiress who was a college graduate. Nevertheless Alicia was a country girl and desired to remain a country girl. If she married she would marry a farmer.

On her return from college she did not think of marriage. She had resources within herself which were greatly broadened by her education. For a time she read books on the lines marked out for her in college and was satisfied. But one morning she awoke to the fact that she was drifting into a perpetual spinsterhood. The prospect did not please her. In her childhood and youth she had been deprived of that affection which exists in families and was adverse to passing the latter half of her life without husband and children. She thought over the chances of her acquaintance and after some deliberation settled on Silas Blakely, a young farmer with little on his farm except a mortgage. On him she resolved to bestow her hand.

She did not know that Blakely would care to marry her, though she rather thought he would. But considering she was well to do and he was poor, she knew he would not have the assurance to propose to her. She must propose to him. How should she propose?

One evening Alicia saw Blakely coming up the road, driving the stock from pasture. Hurrying into the garden, she gathered a bouquet and said to him: "I take your beautiful flowers, with your pink and blue and crimson and white complexion, to be my wedded husband." Then, calling to her aunt, she told her to take them to the well and to propose to him. She must propose to him. How should she propose?

"What do you mean by that?" "Have you ever heard of the proverb 'Go to the ant, thou sluggard; consider her ways and be wise'?" "Yes."

"Well, if you wish to know the meaning of my being married to the flowers, I propose to you, and if you but patiently wait I will find out with this she went into the house. Blakely hurried on to overtake the stock which had passed during the brief dialogue, but he knew not of the flowers, and he knew not of the meaning of the proverb.

Now, Silas Blakely was no fool. His education was good for a countryman, but he neither had the books nor the inclination to hunt through them for any interpretation of such a name proceeding. One of his schoolmates, however, had gone to college and had become a professor. To him Blakely wrote an account of the episode, asking for an interpretation.

"I am positively wishing to test Silas' common sense. To hunt for the explanation himself would have been like looking for a needle in a haystack and while doing so his farm would have been sold out under the hammer."

It was long while before he received the interpretation to the conundrum, but when it came he opened his eyes and his heart started up at a gait of a hundred beats to the minute. The same evening, getting off his farm clothes and into a very respectable outfit, in which, by the way, he looked very well, he went to call on Alicia.

"I have come," he said, "to offer all I have—that is, my farm with a mortgage on it—for the flower widow."

"And how," she asked, blushing and smiling, "did you learn what is meant by a flower widow?" Blakely told her of his application and showed her the reply, which was as follows:

In India a man often remains unmarried longer than he would desire simply because he cannot afford to pay the sum of his father's a desirable daughter's demands of his would be son-in-law. Widows, however, are cheap, and a wily father who finds his daughter settling on in years while suitors rarely takes advantage of this fact. He marries his girl to a bunch of flowers, which he then throws into a well. Thus the lady becomes technically a widow, and such a one is a bargain in the marriage market. Thus the flower widow is secured as a wife by a man who would not have dared offer a small sum for her before he so called marriage.

Found by Silas Blakely the man she desired for a husband. He not only lifted the mortgage from his farm, but managed hers for her so that both prospered. Through her life Alicia was devoted to her husband and her children, and when the former died no flowers were thrown in the well. She remained a real widow.

F. A. MITCHEL.

WOMAN AND FASHION

Ready For An Outing.

Charming indeed is the picture which the summer girl makes in her dainty sunbonnet. Time was when the sunbonnet was nothing more or less than a practical protection for the head, it covered and the face it shaded, but this season beauty and charm have been added to the practical quality with the result that dainty sunbonnets are worn for every kind of outdoor.



THE NEW SUNBONNET.

sport on the summer girl's pleasure calendar. Dainty muslins, fine lawns and even sheer organdies are employed in the making of these headpieces, with trimmings of fine laces and embroideries, bandings and edgings, and some there are which are made entirely of the new dainty flannels, the crown of all over, with edging forming the face flills.

The Low, Rolling Collar.

The wide, soft, white collar, fastened to the neckband and starting at the base of the neck, is quite in fashion and is exceedingly pretty. It is usually called the Puritan collar, but it is doubtful if the Puritans of those days wore such dainty finery as these pieces of embroidery and lace.

The thin-linen, starched and plain, is also worn by young girls for morning. This is more Puritan-like. The variation from its severe style is the picturesque Burmese collar of linen, with its wide roll from the neck and its loose cravat in front.

These are not only in pictures and in writing. They have appeared on the streets. They go very well indeed with the large, sweeping sailor which has a large crown.

It is a little difficult to get the Byron collars, but they can easily be made. The Puritan collar can be bought at any counter where they sell clothes for young boys.

They are just such as are worn by a boy of ten years old. They are put on dark frocks, especially those worn with muslin and linen shirt waists, and are widely used for separate shirt waists under coat suits.

When Ethel Barrymore wore this collar in her role of Sunday it was copied by a few admirers, but now the fashion is a general one.

Ponies on Hats.

Additional summer millinery now becomes one's need.

Last year's leghorn is a matter of much perplexity to its possessors, and the only way of bringing it up to the requisite standard appears to be to turn the crown into the smallitude of a Charlotte crown by means of a soft embroidered lingerie top or one of point d'esprit and lace and encircle it with little "marquet branches" of pink or mauve and forget-me-nots or introduce on one side one of the mammoth "crown" through the "bunches" of field flowers, wheat and bearded barley, which have again come to the fore, and include cuckoo flowers and marguerites, corn cockles and, above all, scarlet poppies.

Poppies, indeed, are a rage, and even conservative dressers are leading their hats with them. A high bank around the crown fairly conceals that erstwhile prominent feature.

A Summer Wrap.

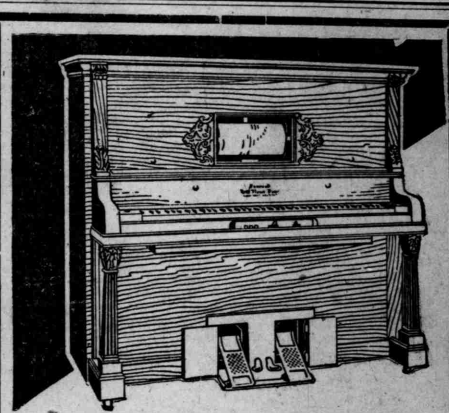
A novelty in the shape of a mantle is shown here. The gray chiffon



OF GRAY CHIFFON BROADCLOTH.

brooch used to make it is exactly matched in color by the lace insertion. The back has a square effect, and a girde of plaited satin fastens in front with fancy buttons and frills.

The pulverized washing powders last much longer if used from a talcous powder shaker. Caking powder can with holes punched through the lid may be utilized for the purpose.



A New Feature of

The Fair!

The Washington County Fair promises to be the most interesting ever given by the Association.

One of The Leading Features Will be the—PIANO EXHIBIT.

MR. C. H. BOHANNON will have a nice line of Pianos and Organs at the FLORAL HALL, and will give at least one piano recital a day. The Piano that he will use in these recitals will be the PLAYER PIANO (similar to the one shown in this cut.) Be sure to take advantage of these recitals, as this Piano certainly is one of the Great Wonders of the Century.

All Pianos and Organs will be sold for a small payment down. Remainder in monthly payments, or as may best suit the customer.

C. H. Bohannon

Representing Montenegro-Richm Music Co., Louisville.

Commissioner's Sale!

Washington Circuit Court, Ky.

L. H. Hardin, et al., plaintiffs, vs. Willie Chessier, et al., defendants—Equity.

By virtue of a judgment and order of sale of the Washington Circuit Court rendered at the May term, 1908, in the above styled case, I shall proceed to offer for sale at the Court House door in Springfield, Ky., on

Monday, August 24, 1908,

at 2 o'clock, p. m., or thereabout—being County Court day—to the highest bidder, at public auction, upon a credit of six, twelve and eighteen months, the following described property, to-wit:

At tract, or tracts, of land situated in Washington county, Ky., and near the Williamsburg and Chaplinton turnpike, and bounded as follows:

Tract No. 1.—Beginning at a stone on the original corner (2) to Ben Crouch; thence S. 25° W. 7.8 poles to a stone in branch corner (E) Ben Crouch and Lot No. 2; thence down the branch as it meanders N. 77° W. 16.7 poles S. 81° W. 32 poles S. 41° W. 20 poles S. 94° W. 4 poles S. 26° W. 8 poles S. 56° W. 14 poles S. 24° W. 8 poles S. 42° W. 26.6 poles S. 29° W. 6 poles S. 47° W. 13 poles to a stone in branch corner to James Munsey and tract No. 2; thence N. 44° E. 113 poles to a stone on the ridge corner (4) to James Hendricks; thence S. 76° E. 112 poles to the beginning, containing 28 acres 1 rood and 30 poles.

Tract No. 2.—Beginning at a stone in center of branch at corner lot No. 3 in Hardin's line; thence down branch as it meanders S. 35° E. 16 poles S. 67° W. 22 poles N. 79° W. 8 poles S. 84° W. 60 poles to a stone in branch corner (12) and lot No. 3 and Hudson; thence down branch as it meanders N. 82° W. 13 poles N. 69° W. 3.3 poles S. 43° E. 20 poles S. 77° W. 8 poles to intersection of branch in big branch corner to Hudson; thence N. 79° W. 8 poles S. 84° W. 60 poles to a stone in said branch corner to James Munsey and lot No. 1 at (5); thence continuing up said branch as it meanders N. 47° E. 13 poles N. 29° E. 6 poles N. 42° E. 29.6 poles N. 28° E. 8 poles N. 66° E. 14 poles N. 26° E. 8 poles N. 91° E. 4 poles N. 41° E. 20 poles N. 81° E. 22 poles; thence S. 77° E. 16.7 poles to a stone in said branch at (c) corner to lot No. 1 and Ben Crouch and Henderson Hardin; thence with line of Hardin S. 25° W. 112.2 poles to (2) corner to same; thence S. 67° E. 56.2 poles to a stone in branch corner to Ben Crouch; thence with line of Henderson Hardin and containing 69 acres 1 rood and 22 square poles.

Tract No. 3.—Beginning at a stone in big road at (13) corner to Duncan, John H. Gordon and Elizabeth Hardin; thence with center of said road as it meanders S. 21° E. 3 poles S. 41° E. 9.9 poles S. 24° poles N. 55° E. 13.7 poles N. 29° E. 10.3 poles to a stone in center of said road in W. P. Scruggs line corner (1) to Walter Scruggs; thence N. 67° E. 46 poles to a stone in center of branch corner (a) and lot No. 2; thence down branch as it meanders S. 35° W. 16 poles S. 79° W. 22 poles N. 79° W. 18 poles S. 84° W. 60 poles to a stone in branch corner (12) to lot No. 2 and Hudson; thence S. 67° E. 56 poles to the beginning containing 29 acres 3 roods and 32 square poles.

All three of said tracts of land join and form one body of land, containing 119 acres, 3 roods and 4 square poles.

This land has good improvements on it, well watered and finely timbered. Convenient to schools and churches; and much of it good tobacco land. Said

land will be offered first in separate tracts and then as a whole, and will sell in the manner so as to realize the most money therefor.

For the purchase price the purchaser or purchasers, with approved security or sureties, must execute bonds bearing legal interest from date of sale until paid, and having the force and effect of a Judgment. A lien will be retained on land for which bond is executed. Bidders will be required to comply promptly with these terms.

M. G. LEACHMAN, M. C. W. C. C.

Commissioner's Sale!

Washington Circuit Court, Ky.

L. H. Hardin, et al., plaintiffs, vs. R. H. Hardin, et al., defendants—Equity.

By virtue of a judgment and order of sale of the Washington Circuit Court rendered at the May term, 1908, I shall proceed to offer for sale at the Court House door in Springfield, Ky., on

Monday, August 24, 1908,

at 2 o'clock, p. m., or thereabout—being County Court day—to the highest bidder, at public auction, upon a credit of six and twelve months, the following described property, to-wit:

A certain tract of land in Washington county, Ky., and bounded as follows:

A certain tract or parcel of land lying in the County of Washington, State of Kentucky, and bounded as follows, to-wit: Beginning at (1) corner to Mary Caroline Hardin tract, thence S. 67° E. 56.2 poles to a stone in branch to Walter Scruggs; thence up branch as it meanders N. 82° E. 15.5 poles N. 13° E. 9.2 poles S. 77° E. 7 poles to a stone in branch corner (9) to Ben Crouch; thence with fence N. 12° E. 46 poles N. 19° E. 20.7 poles to (7) thence with drain N. 12° E. 7 poles N. 26° E. 6 poles to a stone in big branch corner (9) to Ben Crouch; thence with big branch as it meanders N. 79° W. 8 poles S. 84° W. 60 poles N. 69° E. 7 poles N. 89° E. 8 poles N. 64° E. 5 poles N. 83° E. 1.7 poles to a stone in branch near a water gap corner (15) to Ben Crouch in line of Mary Caroline Hardin tract; thence with said line S. 25° W. 112.2 poles to the beginning and containing 32 acres 1 rood and 28 square poles.

For the purchase price the purchaser or purchasers, with approved security or sureties, must execute bonds bearing legal interest from date of sale until paid, and having the force and effect of a Judgment. A lien will be retained on land for which bond is executed. Bidders will be required to comply promptly with these terms.

M. G. LEACHMAN, M. C. W. C. C.

SUBSCRIBERS FREE COLUMN.

G. T. Kimberlin, Texas, has for sale 25 good feeding hogs.

J. F. Smith, Rts. 2, has for sale about 40 bushels of choice seed wheat.

C. L. Grundy, Rt. 1, has for sale ten good stock ewes.

C. H. Montgomery, Rt. 1, has for sale one hundred bushels of seed rye.

J. A. Tucker, Rt. 1, has for sale a lot of oak and ash timber.

W. C. Hatchett, Mackville, has for sale or trade 150 ewes, cheap.

James E. Hagan, Springfield, Rt. 1, has for sale a Number 1 good pair of three-year-old mare mules, well broke, single or double.